

News Review of Current Events the World Over

House Hurriedly Passes New Revenue Bill—Roper Stirs Business Men to Sharp Retort—Young Farouk Becomes King of Egypt.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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WITH extraordinary speed which the opposition considered indecent, the administration's new \$803,000,000 revenue bill was pushed through the house.

The vote, 267 to 83, was almost strictly along party lines. The roll call showed 82 Republicans and only 11 Democrats.

As passed by the house the bill provides: 1. A graduated tax on corporation income which, it is estimated, will force distribution of \$3,860,000,000 more in dividends and yield the government an additional \$620,000,000 annually.

2. A "windfall" tax on unpaid or refunded processing taxes imposed under the invalidated AAA, which is expected to yield \$100,000,000.

3. Continuation of the capital stocks and excess profits taxes for six months to yield \$35,000,000.

4. A refund of \$35,000,000 to processors who suffered financial losses under the old AAA.

THE \$3,000,000,000 Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage bill, with its threat of currency inflation, was blasted out of its pigeonhole Friday and assured of a vote in the house during the present session.

Five representatives signed the petition to remove the bill from the house rules committee, completing the 213 signatures necessary to bring up the bill.

Speaker Byrnes, Chairman O'Connor of the rules committee, and the other Democratic chieftains, by sheer political power, are said to have held the farm-mortgage, currency-expansion measure in the committee for more than a year under express orders of President Roosevelt.

The Frazier-Lemke bill proposes to amortize farm mortgages by the issuance of \$3,000,000,000 in new currency. It provides for a sharp downward revision of interest rates on mortgages.

DANIEL C. ROPER, secretary of commerce, appeared before the Chamber of Commerce of the United States at its annual meeting in Washington and warned its members, most of whom are persistent critics of New Deal policies, that unless private enterprise takes up the slack in employment, business must pay the relief bill out of earnings.

"It is the responsibility of all business and industrial enterprises," said Roper, "and not of one particular segment of the government to increase its efforts for greater employment. If a substantial measure of increased re-employment does not take place the taxation for relief purposes will come largely from business earnings. There must be re-employment or a longer period of increased taxation."

Roper admitted that the administration had fostered bureaucracy, but insisted that it was occasioned by an emergency, and responsibility for its increase again lay at the door of private business.

Various members of the chamber replied spiritedly. Roy C. Osgood, vice president of the First National bank of Chicago, predicted that if the administration embarked on a sound fiscal program that would inspire confidence, business would make rapid strides toward recovery. He criticized the pending tax on corporate earnings as impracticable and a brake on business expansion and stability.

Fred E. Clausen, president of the Van Brunt Manufacturing company of Horton, Wis., told the chamber that the rising tide of public spending had been "rolling onto our people for five years," and there was no end in sight. He declared that the re-employment mandates laid down by President Roosevelt, Secretary Roper and others were practically impossible in the light of the increased burdens heaped on industry.

The American Federation of Labor reported that "little or no progress" had been made in re-employment during the first quarter of this year.

culture, returning 559,000 persons to work were "about normal," the report said.

CONTINUING the policy of centralizing control over the activities of American citizens, the senate passed a new vocational education bill introduced by Senator Walter F. George of Georgia and supported by Majority Leader Robinson of Arkansas. It was strongly opposed by Senator King of Utah, Democrat, who insisted education was a responsibility of the states, not of the federal government.

The measure authorizes an annual appropriation of \$12,000,000 to be distributed among the states on a matching basis, in proportion to population. In addition it authorizes \$1,200,000 a year to be allotted for the payment of salaries and travel expenses of vocational teachers, and \$1,000,000 a year to be allotted for the preparation of teachers and supervisors.

FUAD I, king of Egypt, died of a gangrenous throat infection at his country place near Cairo at the age of sixty-eight. The crown prince, Farouk, a sixteen-year-old pupil in the royal military academy at Woolwich, England,



was immediately proclaimed king and started for Egypt, sailing from Marseilles on a British liner escorted by a British warship in order to avoid going by way of Italy. Before his death King Farouk, Fuqad named a regency council of three to govern the country until Farouk comes of age. The young king, who is six feet tall and well educated, hopes to travel to England to complete his studies at Woolwich. It was feared in Cairo that Fuad's death would have an adverse effect on the negotiations for a new Anglo-Egyptian treaty which will give Egypt a greater measure of freedom from British control.

Fuad, a descendant of Mohammed Ali, founder of the Egyptian royal house, was the youngest son of Khedive Ismail Pasha "the magnificent" Egyptian sovereign from 1863 to 1879.

NO OTHER member of congress has been having so lively a time as has Marlon A. Zloncheck of Washington state, the Playboy of the Western World. He has been arrested, jailed and fined, and has fought with the police; and the other day he suddenly decided to marry Miss Ruby Louise Nix, a stenographer in the accounting division of the PWA at Annapolis. With a Washington license he dashed around looking for a minister who had left the city several years ago. Then he rushed to Maryland, obtained another license, woke up a domineer and he and Ruby were made man and wife. Next day Marlon led Mrs. Zloncheck into the gallery of the house, and the members all arose and cheered them. Perhaps his actions will be a trifle more conventional hereafter.

REICHSFUHRER HITLER has made Hermann Wilhelm Goering controller of national economics, and he has decreed an era of Spartan simplicity for the German people. Goering summoned the commissars for raw materials to a conference and warned them they must further restrict imports and help draft measures to increase exports. "Only goods vitally necessary to the army and materials needed to produce goods for foreign export must be allowed to enter Germany," Goering decreed.

Officials of the propaganda ministry further darkened the picture of the near future by telling the press it must prepare the public for a "stiffening of relations between France and Germany as soon as the French elections are finished." They also deplored the fact that relations with England have suffered.

ITALY'S victorious troops in northern Ethiopia continued their advance on Addis Ababa, though it was somewhat retarded by the efforts of the natives to blow up the roadways and otherwise harass the invaders. The Italian motorized column in this movement is the most formidable yet formed in this war and is notable for the large number of white troops included.

General Graziana's southern army, meanwhile, was driving toward Harar, second city of the empire, in three columns. The Ethiopians were putting up stiff resistance at various points but everywhere were driven back, according to Italian dispatches.

When the Italian forces reached Debra Birhan, only 75 miles from Addis Ababa, Emperor Haile Selassie ordered the capital city left undefended, hoping the invaders would occupy it without bloodshed. The government prepared to move out, and the native inhabitants all scuttled for the hills. Foreigners took refuge in the legations, the Americans going to the British compound where there was a bomb-proof shelter.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Bad Axe—The fifth annual Thumb choral festival, in which pupils of 81 schools will participate, will be held here May 15.

Lansing—The State Highway Department has ordered its statewide traffic count to take in local roads, effectively May 15. The volume of traffic will influence future highway programs.

Cheboygan—The last step toward making Isle Royale a national park was taken when the State Administrative Board voted the necessary \$100,000 to buy private land there. This, together with \$750,000 of Federal money, will complete transactions.

Lansing—Federal officials have revealed that the cost of providing relief for unemployed in the last nine months varied from \$371, a jobless person in Kentucky to \$1,250 a person in Montana. Michigan's relief population was listed as 121,451, a percentage of 3.2, a per capita of \$66.

Ann Arbor—Five Michigan students are among 17 who were initiated into Phi Sigma, honorary biological society. Dorothy Devney and Henry Mosley, of Ann Arbor; William W. Atkinson, of Ypsilanti; Robert B. Lindberg, of Grand Rapids, and Martha M. Marsh, of Battle Creek, were the Michigan students to be honored.

Ann Arbor—Encouraged by the apparently enthusiastic response of the undergraduate body of their peace day program, members of the University of Michigan's Peace Council have announced the establishment of a permanent speakers' bureau. Five members of the faculty, two Ann Arbor ministers and seven students comprise the present list of orators.

Battle Creek—A warrant charging grand larceny of a promissory note valued at \$85 has been issued against James V. Martineau, who allegedly swallowed the note shortly before it was to be used as evidence against him. The court advised C. W. Smith, of Jackson, the plaintiff, that the obligation could be collected if Smith proved that the promissory note had been destroyed.

Milford—Mickey Cochrane, manager of the champion Detroit Tigers, has bought a lake, and in doing so, increased his Oakland County acres to 362. Tray Lake, northeast of Milford and known hereabouts as one of the best fishing ponds in Michigan, came into the Cochrane family with the purchase of two farms, land adjoining the 224-acre tract that Cochrane bought two months ago.

Lansing—An increase of deposits in State banks during 1935 of nearly 30 per cent is cited as an indication of returning prosperity in Michigan. Total resources of banks in the State insured under the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp. were \$1,289,331,000, an increase in assets of 24.9 per cent over those of Dec. 31, 1934. The figures appear in a report issued by Leo T. Crowley, chairman of the FDIC.

East Lansing—Michigan State College will experiment with a "co-operative home" for women students next fall, hoping to solve the problem of a lack of dormitory space. With the sanction of the State Board of Agriculture, the college will approve a large residence in East Lansing to house 24 girls. The students will do their own housework and cooking, and pro-rate the expenses at the end of each month.

Ann Arbor—Miss Dorothy Sophia Gies, of Ann Arbor, a senior at the University of Michigan, has been named one of the 40 undergraduate students in the United States and other countries to win graduate residence scholarships to Columbia University. The \$500 scholarship provides Miss Gies with residence in one of the Columbia halls. She intends to continue her studies in English and comparative literature.

Lansing—Two creeks and one inland lake in Manistee County will have new names as soon as they are approved by the State Board of Geographic Names. Subject to this approval, Pine Creek will become Canfield Creek, Bear Creek will become Cobbs Creek and Round Lake will be renamed Lake Chittenden, in honor of the late Prof. A. K. Chittenden, once dean of forestry at Michigan State College.

Ann Arbor—Funeral services were held here recently for Horatio J. Abbott, member of the Democratic National Committee who died at the age of 60 years. His death was due directly to a paralytic stroke, brought on, his political associates said, by his untiring efforts on behalf of the party he had served for nearly 35 years. His passing came unexpectedly because he had entered the hospital for a rest and had told friends that he would be going back to the political wars within a short time.

Lansing—Michigan ranks second among the states in the number of gliders operated within its borders and fifth in the number of licensed glider pilots, figures compiled by the Federal Bureau of Air Commerce reveal. There are 45 gliders and seven glider pilots. Michigan ranks seventh in the number of aircraft with 405 on record, and seventh in the number of licensed pilots with 575. Michigan has 306 licensed and 99 unlicensed aircraft, 280 transport pilots, 29 limited commercial fliers, 223 private licenses and 43 amateurs.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington—One swallow does not make a summer nor does one statement, even though from a high official, make a condition absolute. But one statement from a high official under the present New Deal relief setup comes rather close to disclosing the transcendent importance of the nation's relief problem in American economy at this time.

I refer to the recent testimony by Harry A. Hopkins, Works Progress Administrator and professional reliever, before the house committee on appropriations. He told that group a few days ago that 6,553,000 heads of families or unattached persons were receiving a livelihood for themselves and their families from the federal government on March first of this year. If this be true, and it can hardly be disproved, there are nearly fifteen million persons dependent directly upon federal assistance. And the condition appears even worse when it is shown that about ten million others are receiving assistance from state, county and city relief or charitable organizations. In short, the Hopkins testimony reveals that about twenty per cent of all of our people are living on relief money.

These figures are astounding. They are made the more amazing when one considers that the condition exists even after the New Deal has expended approximately twenty-one billions in its three years of government management, the bulk of the outgo being directly chargeable to what Mr. Roosevelt has consistently maintained was an emergency.

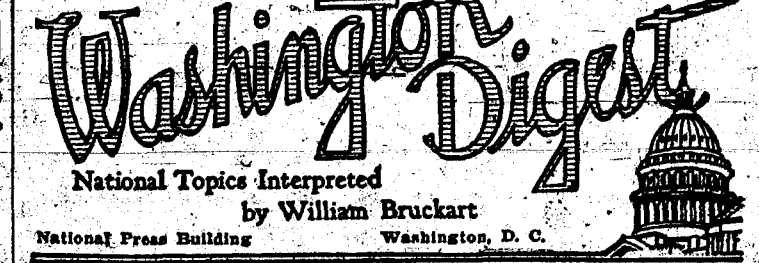
I have reported to you intermittently heretofore the various stages through which Reliever Hopkins has gone in his search for means to solve the relief problem. I have been among those observers here who have felt that even though Mr. Hopkins lacks practical experience in commercial life and even though he casts aside every consideration except those inherent in the mind of a man who has devoted his life professionally to relief work, that he should be given time to solve the problem. It seems to me, however, that he has had ample time to find the answer if he is ever going to provide a solution. Neither he nor President Roosevelt has given any indication yet that they know the answer or even have a clue to it. The net result of their efforts to date has been the expenditure of money in unprecedented amounts and the piling up of a debt, the like of which this country never has known.

Mr. Hopkins has gone about his job snugly and with that apparent complacency that characterizes the official who is convinced that he alone is equipped to do a particular job. By his attitude, he has created in congress a feeling that he thinks he is a superior being and if anything makes a congressman hot under the collar, it is to see a member of the executive branch exhibit a pose that the congressmen are dumbbells. Some of them are, of course, but that is not true of all and it is fast doing Mr. Hopkins no good at all to show arrogance towards the men who go out and campaign directly for the votes of the people.

I said that the relief problem was of transcendent importance in governmental affairs at this time. That is true because I believe the conviction is growing that the whole New Deal policy on relief is impractical and visionary; that it is founded upon a wrong psychology; that it is creating in this nation the greatest mass of paupers and "the world owes me a living" type or class of individuals that has ever existed anywhere and that, in addition the men who are doing the job for the federal government lack the ability to understand its whole significance.

As proof of the observations I have just stated, let me point out how the demands for vast expenditures of money and wholesale methods of relief for the destitute have subsided in congress. Time was when a half dozen so-called welfare workers, college professors or organization leaders could get a hearing by the simple crook of a finger before a congressional committee. Such men as Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, and Senator Costigan of Colorado, and the late Senator Cutting of New Mexico, to mention only a few, would keep salty tears in senate speeches; they would call for ten billions for this and five billions for that and other billions for other things and shout that people were starving in the midst of plenty. And they were shouting in the midst of plenty, but the shouting and the tumult raised by these political saviors did not provide a solution for the problem. I have a hunch that the silence of such men as these through the last year can mean only that they now see they were off on the wrong foot. They cannot help but realize that their theories were all wet, because Mr. Hopkins certainly has disproved the value of their plans.

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Mr. Hopkins and Public Works Administrator Ickes. The President demanded that congress give the whole fund to Mr. Hopkins. It probably will work out that way eventually but the feeling against Mr. Hopkins cannot be denied. It is violent and only a small part of it has come to the surface.

The congressmen could not afford to see the flow of money cut off in an election year so they maneuvered to spank Mr. Hopkins by seeking to give a portion of the money to Mr. Ickes.

Now, it is currently rumored that Mr. Ickes, who never has liked Mr. Hopkins, has done some lobbying in the fine underground manner of which he is capable. He sincerely believes that the use of funds in the construction of permanent things like buildings, roads and bridges gives the government and taxpayers at least something for their money. But, be that as it may, the ground swell against Mr. Hopkins is very powerful and if Mr. Hopkins possessed any understanding of the science of the times he would see it. Thus far he has given no indication that he understands what it means.

Where will it all end? The answer to this relief problem is not now near enough to hazard a guess.

Let us go back for a brief review. When President Roosevelt took hold of the relief problem early in his administration, he advanced two theories. They were to solve our problems and solve them quickly. He urged the NRA and the PWA, which with the AAA, formed the first battalion of the alphabetical army. The NRA was designed to regiment business and indirectly force re-employment by the shortening of hours and the spread of work. The PWA was to provide a lot of construction jobs immediately, giving work to those not absorbed in private commerce and industry and thus take up the slack until buying power of individuals had been restored.

By November, 1933, it became quite evident to unbiased observers that NRA and PWA were falling short of the mark. So, out of the Presidential hat came the CWA. Congress promptly provided funds so the Civil Works Administration—and here is where professional reliever, Mr. Hopkins, came on the scene—could hire unemployed who had not been absorbed by PWA or had not been restored to jobs in commerce and industry by NRA.

It was not long until CWA was as much in disrepute as the original schemes for providing employment. I believe it was in even greater disrepute because ordinary citizens could see the utter waste and the reckless expenditures of money occurring under CWA for its relief raking and stone gathering and other nonsensical job-creating results. CWA went the way of any unsound proposition.

Forward then came FERA. It was a proposition of emergency relief. Washington writers were deluged with speeches and statements that none should be allowed to starve. The spigots of the treasury were opened wide and \$4,880,000,000 gushed forth. In every section of the country, federal money was distributed and distributors in Washington were none too careful of how they passed it out. In parallel lines with FERA, the politicians formed to the right. They saw the money and from predict to pinnacle of politics, they were on the job and they have been on the job ever since.

Last year, the President became convinced that there was too much waste; that FERA was a building up a clientele of millions who were saying, both publicly and privately, that it was no use to work when the government would feed them and he ordered a quick change in course.

With this change in course came a locking of horns between Messrs. Hopkins and Ickes. Mr. Ickes was licked by the simple expedient of a new federal agency. Boasting forth came Mr. Hopkins' own brain child, WPA. While it stands for Works Progress Administration, a different name, the initials, to those who have studied the situation, spell FERA and CWA combined.

The President announced to the country that "this business of relief must end." Those who could not be employed must be taken care of by the states and local governments and those who were employable would be taken off relief but they must do work for the funds which the federal government passed out to them. The result has been a considerable mess and there is not a day goes by that congressional mail does not reveal cruel results, absolute destitution and hardship and privation unparalleled in the United States.

Where will it all end? "This business of relief" is still relief by whatever name the alphabetical agency in Washington may be known. It can be only relief and there can be no doubt that it must be continued.

Although President Roosevelt had demonstrated his willingness to make shifts in his program, it is becoming more and more evident that a fundamental alteration of his whole scheme must be undertaken.

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what Irwin S. Cobb thinks about:

Styles in Hair Tints.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—There's more news concerning the mummified remains of that lovely Egyptian princess they found the other day—that daughter of some early Pharaoh, she who died nearly 5,000 years ago and yet was still so beautifully preserved. Too bad that old recipe of the Pharaoh family was lost. They did make such good preserves.

The latest word is that the little lady's hair was dyed a henna color. Either that's news or something has stimulated a sudden change in Hollywood fashions. Just a little while ago, about every other potential movie queen you saw was going in for the platinum effect; and only too frequently, alas, the effect was that of a new tin roof on a vacant attic.



Irwin S. Cobb

Now, by the great gross, the stylish ones are going red, reddish or redder. Today, within half a mile, I counted ten redheads, and not a white horse in sight, to prove the ancient saying.

Waning Presidential Booms.

WHAT with cyclones and floods down south, the daily press somehow failed to record among our spring casualties the untimely end of the Governor Talmadge boom. Poor little thing, it passed away at its home in Atlanta, Ga., just as it was learning, in prattling accents, to lisp "pa-pa."

Still the shock did not catch some of us unawares. We had a feeling it wasn't going to live. The second summer is so frequently fatal to those incubator babies.

For instance, you take the Ham Fish boom. Or of you didn't take it, somebody certainly did, because it hasn't been seen, or even heard of for months and months.

Gridiron Club Dinners.

EXCEPT the obituary column, nothing could be sadder than the newspaper account of a gridiron club dinner. Yet gridiron club dinners aim to be satirically amusing and frequently are.

Turning them out must be a tremendously hard job, because they deal with the national political scene, and any producer of farces will tell you you can't burlesque a burlesque. In other words, you can't be very funny on a subject which already is so much funnier than anything you can think of—and that's what the fellows at Washington are up against.

This business of trying to be comic is a serious business anyway, especially since all comedy is predicated on distress. A fat man falling down makes us laugh because he suffers both in spirit and flesh. But if he is a pallbearer, say, at a funeral and falls down on his own high hat and maybe breaks up the services—well, now then, you've got something that's really funny.

A definition of comedy could be: Tragedy standing on its head with its pants torn.

Self-Chosen Landon Aids.

GOVERNOR LANDON must feel awfully fractional, not to say badly scattered, what with being leveled on by so many comparative strangers all at once. Every day or two, with an altruism rare in this selfish age, some gallant volunteer elects himself by acclamation as the governor's eastern manager or his western manager, or his northwestern-by-southwestern manager or something. It makes no difference that he may never have heard of these parties before; up to six months ago, they'd never heard of him either.

He's like a previously neglected orphan child who suddenly comes into prospect and finds everybody in town trying to adopt him. Maybe a better simile would be that of a lone Thanksgiving turkey at a tableful of hungry boarders, with this one snatching the drumstick and that one grabbing the second joint—and Mr. W. R. Hearst clinging, with a grip of iron, to the wishbone.

Folly of Parole System.

THE perpetrators of the kidnaping case of a few months ago up in the state of Washington were both chronic offenders who, despite their records, had been paroled.

The fiend who recently committed the most hideous child murder that California has known in years was a convict out on parole. The degenerate who has just confessed to murdering that poor defenseless gentleman in New York the other day was—yes, you've guessed it—he was a convict on parole.

And all over the Union the work of turning loose criminals who have not completed their terms of punishment, indeed, in some cases hardly have begun them, goes merrily on.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Forest of Arden

Englishmen say that Shakespeare's romantic forest in "As You Like It" is the Forest of Arden in Warwickshire, which fits his description. Belgians claim it is the Forest of the Ardennes. Either may be right, for both forests are romantic and lovely.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—President Roosevelt laying the cornerstone of the new \$12,000,000 Interior department building in Washington. 2—View of the Dardanelles, which Turkey has remilitarized in violation of the treaty of Lausanne. 3—Asfao Wosani, crown prince of Ethiopia, who may be set up by Italy as puppet emperor of the country, to succeed his father, Haile Selassie, now facing complete defeat.

"Queen" Elected by French Soldiers



France's soldiers selected from many contestants Mlle. Lucienne Fromentin as their "Queen of Beauty" and bestowed on her the title, "Madelon, 1936." She is seen here being congratulated on the honor.

New York Man May Succeed Controller McCarl

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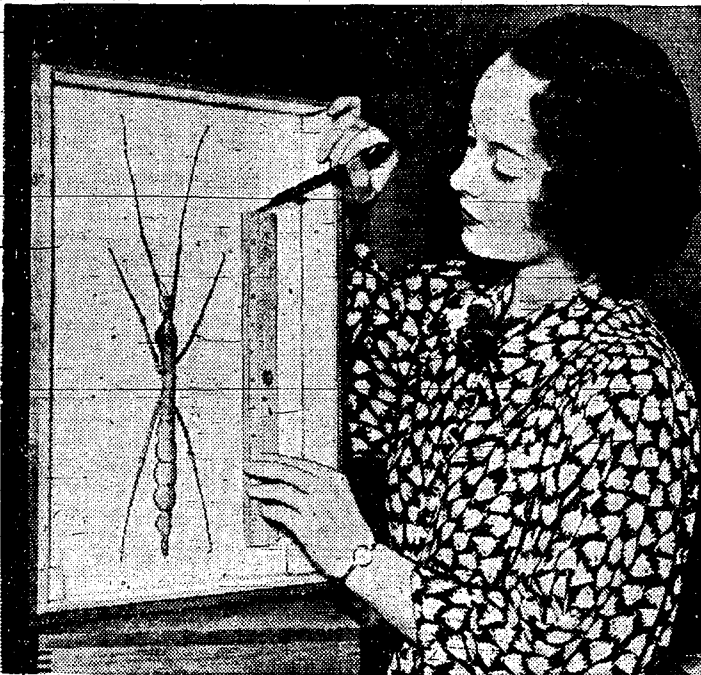
Brig. Gen. Gilmore Is Executive of San Francisco Fair

This is Brig. Gen. William E. Gilmore, U. S. A., retired, executive officer of the San Francisco Bay exposition which is now under construction to open in 1939. The exposition, which



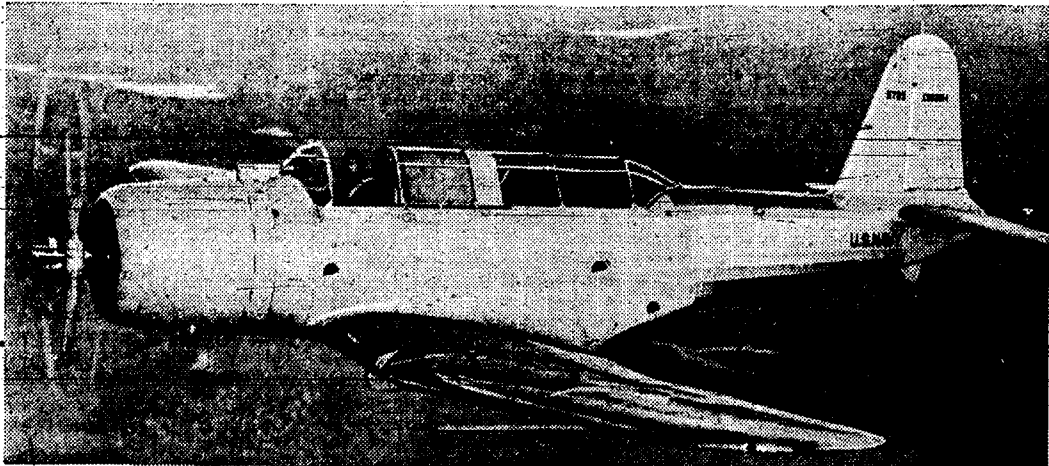
will commemorate the completion of the vast new bridge across the bay, will be the second in San Francisco's history. The first, held in 1915, was regarded as one of the most successful expositions ever held in the United States.

World's Largest Insect Arrives



The world's largest insect, a 15-inch "walking stick" from New Guinea, arrived recently at the general science department of the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance. Miss Vivian Walsh, a sophomore at New York university, is measuring the giant "walking stick."

New Scout Bomber Tried Out by the Navy



Edmund T. Allen, consulting test pilot, is shown at the controls of the Model XSB2U-1, experimental scout bomber and new "mystery" plane, as it was put through test paces. The plane was constructed by Chance Vought Aircraft for the United States navy and was shipped to the naval air station at Anacostia, D. C., for competitive tests. It is single wing, has a retractable landing gear and the streamlined transport cabin completely encloses two cockpits. The tests will be watched by aviation experts with great interest.

Flood Prevention Is Matter of Checking Soil Erosion

Ruin Is Ahead Unless Some Action Is Taken, Expert Says.

Such disastrous floods as those of recent weeks can be prevented only by vast undertakings to prevent soil erosion, according to government experts.

They attribute these floods to denuding the soil of the vegetation that receives and holds water in the soil and holds the top soil in place. The water from rains and melting snow now rushes over the bare soil without sinking in and carries the top soil away, to boot.

Thus our fertile soil is steadily being washed into the sea, and life and property are more and more imperiled by floods. Example of a country that did not perceive the same danger now confronting us is China, denuded of trees and other natural vegetation hundreds of years ago and now the perennial victim of the most disastrous floods since the time of Noah.

Millions Spent.

We have spent hundreds of millions of dollars in attempts to control floods once they develop, but we scarcely have begun to attack the problem at the source—the prevention of floods.

Under a new government subsidy much may be done to restore the fertility of soil and something may be done to halt the wind erosion of the soil that produces the great dust storms of the last few years. But virtually nothing will be done toward permanent reclamation of the soil with the verdure necessary to the absorption of flood waters at the source.

Morris L. Cooke, engineer and administrator of rural electrification, has been preaching for years the ruin that awaits us unless we mend our ways.

Soil Eroding Damage.

"We must attack the problem of soil erosion control as we would an armed foe about to defeat us," said Mr. Cooke. "Let things go on as they now are going and in 50 years we will have a total area of fertile land not much more than three times the size of Nebraska. We are likely to go the way of Asia Minor and Tibet unless we sense our dangerous situation and act promptly."

This is no fanciful picture, according to Mr. Cooke. A single dust storm, he says, has swept away as much as 200,000,000 tons of fertile top soil from the wheat belt; the Mississippi river carries 400,000,000 tons of top soil to the Gulf of Mexico every year; more than 100,000,000 acres already have been destroyed as crop bearing soil, while another 125,000,000 acres have been seriously impaired for crop bearing and an additional 100,000,000 acres are seriously threatened. The total annual damage amounts to \$400,000,000.

"We unwittingly have broken the balance of nature's forces," says Mr. Cooke, "by clearing too much of our forests, turning under too much of our sod, and grazing too much of the remainder in such manner as to de-



Gets Your Emotions

John—Why were you shedding tears at the movie last night?
Josephine—Because it was a moving picture.

King for a Day

A.—What would you do if you could be a king for one day only?
B.—I would borrow so much money that I could live carefree the rest of my life.

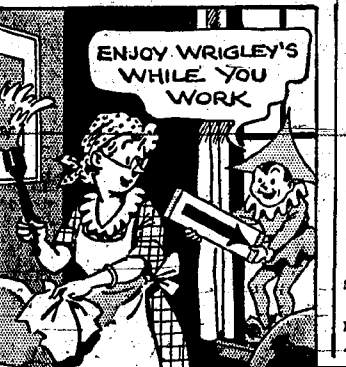
Saves Time

Mrs. Youngbride (telephoning grocer)—I want you to send me two pounds of beefsteak.
Grocer—What kind would you like?
Mrs. Youngbride—I'd like it rare, please.

The Vefy Idea!

Miss—Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?
Youth—No; I don't think anyone ever did.

Miss—Then I'd like to know where you get the idea.

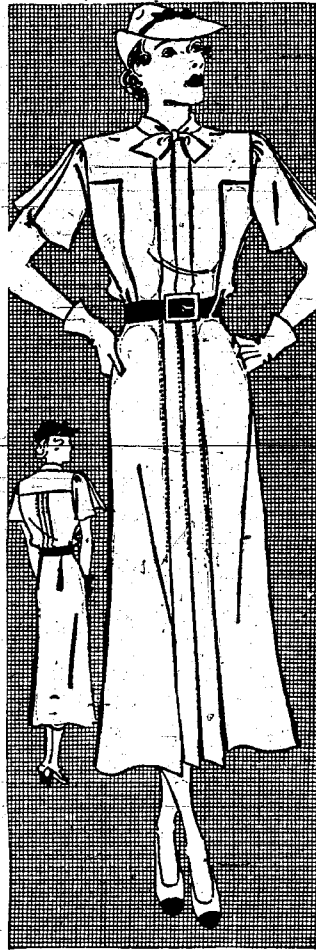


Miss Flirt—Two strange men spoke to me on the street today. Old Aunt Sarah—Huh! A stranger never tries to speak to me.

stroy the grass roots. We have planted tile, dug ditches and straightened and cleared creeks and rivers to hasten run-off. Consequently less rain and snow penetrates into underground storage. More of it rushes to the sea without benefit to us and carries with it valuable top soil.

The nation's only real flood safety, according to H. H. Bennett, chief of the soil conservation service, lies in a nation-wide program of crop adaptation, rotation, and reforestation calculated to hold American top soil, particularly that of hilly and mountainous regions, where it belongs, and to give it the utmost degree of porosity so that heavy rains will have a fair chance to drain off underground.

Popular Lines for Spectator Sports



Pattern No. 1868-B

Some are chosen and some are not, as you remember. And this is one of the "summer" chosen. A pretty bad pun, but this perfectly stunning spectator sports frock makes up for it. And you can wear it yourself when summer sets in if you'll send for the pattern now.

It is surprisingly easy to make, and with the aid of the step-by-step chart, illustrating the cut and fit of the new slit sleeves and the way to pleat and stitch-up the youthful bodice, you will immediately realize how automatically it goes together. The bodice has a lot of blouse to it, even makes you suspect that it's held underneath by an elastic band, and the side pleats of the skirt harmonize beautifully with the action pleats in the back blouse.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1868-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. Send fifteen cents for the pattern.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book featuring spring designs is ready. Send fifteen cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Stolen Kisses

Husband—If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it.

Wife (coyly)—You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.

Husband—Well, your heard what I said.

NO SUCH COURAGE



Miss Flirt—Two strange men spoke to me on the street today. Old Aunt Sarah—Huh! A stranger never tries to speak to me.



STEADIES THE NERVES

Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Publisher.
Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.
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Member National Editorial Ass'n.
Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

CLOSING TIME ON THE HERALD

All contributors of copy for your Charlevoix County Herald should endeavor to get same into this office as early in the week of publication as possible.
FRONT PAGE—All articles intended for the first page must be in the office by Wednesday noon to insure publication.
MAT SERVICE—Those having mats for casting MUST have these in the office Tuesday noon for the current week's issue.
LOCALS—Please phone your local items to No. 152 where Mrs. Sherman Conway—who covers these columns—will care for them. These should be in not later than 10:00 a. m. of Thursdays.
Your Herald publisher is endeavoring to get each week's issue in the mails on Thursday afternoons. Your co-operation in getting news and advertising copy in our hands as early in the week as possible will be greatly appreciated.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS
Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and 1/2 cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

HELP WANTED

MEN WANTED for Rawleigh Routes of 800 families in Kalkaska, Crawford Counties and Boyne City. Reliable hustler should start earning \$25 weekly and increase rapidly. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. MCE-121-S, Freeport, Ill.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FARMERS' ATTENTION—Have purchased the Percheron Stallion Brilliant (wt. 2200), winner at the 1925 International Livestock Exposition. A great foal getter. Service fee of \$2.00 at time of service and \$10.00 for living colt, JOHN G. TER AVEST, The Auctioneer, 411 Main St., East Jordan 19x2

LAND TO RENT—About ten acres alfalfa sod, best of soil, two miles from East Jordan. Also some new land—wood taken off last fall. Inquire WILLIAM WEBSTER, 106 Third St., East Jordan. 19x1

FOR SALE—Five-burner Oil Stove in good condition, built-in-oven. Also Bench Wringer. MRS. PEARL REINHARDT, 308 Nichols St. 19x1

FOR SALE—Two good work Horses. Will sell single or both. Will trade for cattle. LEO LALONDE, 410 Main St., East Jordan 19x1

FOR SALE—Span of Horses, wt. 2400. Will sell on time if good security. LOREN BUTTON, R.S. 1

HAY FOR SALE—Also a quantity of Sweet Clover Seed.—LAWRENCE ADDIS, R. 2, E. Jordan

FOR SALE—Large Ice Box in First Class Condition. Also Couch—leather upholstered and in good shape. PAUL LISK, 506 Third Street, East Jordan. 18tf

FARM—Anyone desiring to work a farm west of East Jordan or shares or needing cow pasture see JOHN VAUGHAN, 289 Cedar-st., Boyne City, Mich. 18x2

GREEN MILL WOOD FOR SALE—All Hardwood \$20.00 per cord. Green edgings for kitchen wood, \$2.25. Sold in 6-cord loads. Write J. H. Bricker, R. F. D. 4, East Jordan. 17-8

PAPERHANGING and Painting. An excellent line of Wall Paper Samples to select from. Reasonable prices; free estimating. RAY WILKINS, East Jordan. 17x4

FARM TOOLS FOR SALE—McCormick-Deering 11 disc Grain Drill with fertilizer and grass seed attachment, as good as new, \$85.00. McCormick Mower, 5 ft. cut, \$25.00. 2 bottom Gang Plow \$15.00. 100 chick Brooder (coal stove) \$5.00. Home Comfort Kitchen Range. 2 one-horse Cultivators. Baled Hay \$9.00 ton, Straw \$5.00 ton, in barn. Call phone 55.

DAY OLD and STARTED CHICKS.—White Rocks, White Giants, Leghorns, Banded Rocks and Reds. 25 lbs. Marmash FREE with every 100 chicks ordered 3 weeks ahead. Custom Hatching, \$2.50 per 100 eggs.—CHERRYVALE HATCHERY.

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO.

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett of Honey Slope farm returned home Monday after visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bogart and family in Boyne City since Friday. While in Boyne Mr. Bennett visited Dr. Parks in Petoskey and had another examination which showed he was surely gaining in health.

Kenneth Russell of Ridgeway farm accompanied Lyle Tooley of Boyne City to Detroit Tuesday with a truck load of fat hogs. They returned Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and little daughter of Pleasant View farm, and Mrs. Robert Hayden of Orchard Hill spent Wednesday in Boyne Falls where Mr. Hayden sheared sheep for his brother, Derby A. Hayden. It was his first shearing job this season; on Saturday he sheared for A. B. Nicloy at Sunny Slopes farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer and family of Chaddock Dist. spent Wednesday evening with the F. K. Hayden family at Pleasant View farm.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hayden and family, and Mr. LeRoy Albright of Boyne Falls were on the Peninsula Sunday, called on the S. A. Hayden family at Hayden Cottage and had dinner with the F. K. Hayden family at Pleasant View farm and supper with the Hayden-families at Orchard Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshner and family of Petoskey spent Sunday with the A. Reich family at Lone Ash farm and called at Pleasant View farm. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt and little daughter of Traverse City spent the week end with the F. D. Russell family at Ridgeway farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strong and Mrs. Strong's son, J. F. Evans, of Traverse City spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm. They were accompanied as far as East Jordan by Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Eastley who spent the time with Mrs. Joe Courier who is quite seriously ill. Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son Clare of Boyne City joined the family for dinner Sunday. The men folks of the crowd went fishing at the ferry and caught a nice mess.

S. A. Hayden of Hayden Cottage is working at the golf course.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Wangeman, who have been living in the stone bungalow on the F. H. Wangeman farm moved to the golf club house last week. Mr. Wangeman still holds his job on the WPA project.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wangeman and little son of Cheboygan spent the week end on the Peninsula.

Will MacGregor of Boyne City began work at Whiting Park May 1st. They plan to move out this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and two children of Mountain Ash farm and Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt of Three Bells Dist. motored to Charlevoix Sunday and called on the Will Provost family to see Mr. Mead Benson who is very ill there. Mr. Benson was formerly a resident of the Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and son Clayton of Willow Brook farm also called on the Provost family Sunday to see Mr. Benson.

Mrs. Martha Earl and her brother-in-law, Mr. Earl of Boyne City, called on Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt in Three Bells Dist., Sunday as did Mrs. Geo. Weaver and three sons of East Jordan and her son Carl and her daughter, Mrs. Alba Brooks and little son Jimmie of Saginaw, and Mrs. Robert Myers of Mountain Dist. and Henry Strong of Knoll Crest.

Mrs. Geo. Weaver and sons Russell and Lyle of East Jordan and son Carl and her daughter, Mrs. Alba Brooks and little son Jimmie of Saginaw visited the Fred Wurn family in Star Dist. Sunday.

The Pine Lake Golf Club had their telephone connected Saturday. It is 240-F21. Claude Stanley also had his phone connected, it is 240-F14. When Whiting Park phone is connected, which will be soon, the 240 line will be all filled up again but one number, Maple Lawn farm. The depression is surely lifting.

The leaf buds are just beginning to show on the lilacs and other things about two weeks later than normal. Pastures are starting up. Sheep and young cattle were quite generally turned out to pasture the middle of last week. Some barley and oats were gotten into the ground last week but a lot of the land is still too wet to be worked.

If an election were held today, how would Roosevelt make out? Has he gained or lost in public favor during the past month? For the answers, see "America Speaks" the nation-wide weekly poll of public opinion. It appears in next Sunday's Detroit News.

FIRST CLASS
Shoe Repairing
City Shoe Shop
ALBERT TOUSCH
MILL ST. EAST JORDAN

Township Committeemen In Soil Conservation Program Hold Important Meeting

The township committeemen from all the communities in Charlevoix county met Friday May 1 in Boyne City to discuss the various features of this new program.

Most of the time was spent in outlining the classification of crops, the type of payments being made and other activities so that the same interpretations could be made by all township field men.

Practically all townships have been entirely covered at the present time and farmers advised as to how the program operates on their own farm. Judging from comments heard at the meeting, farmers are deeply interested in the program and it is expected that at least 85% will participate.

Mr. Paul J. Rood, district supervisor of the program, will meet with the township chairmen on Thursday May 7, to give further instructions on the program. As soon as any new information is available it will be made public so that farmers may receive the maximum benefit from this new form of farm assistance.

Yours very truly,
B. C. Mellencamp
County Agr'l Agent.

Asks All Citizens To Use Michigan's Centennial Stamp

All citizens of Michigan are urged to use the Michigan Centennial postage stamps for correspondence, particularly during the early months of the tourist and resort business of the State, in the following resolution unanimously adopted by the Michigan Centennial Joint Committee at Lansing this week:

"In view of the vast importance of the tourist and resort business of Michigan to its economic welfare, and the fact that the United States Post Office Department has agreed to supply all Michigan postmasters with Michigan Centennial postage stamps requested until the close of the Centennial Celebration January 26, 1937, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that all citizens of Michigan be requested through their local newspapers to use Michigan Centennial Stamps for all letters and other mailing matter so far as practicable to help advertise Michigan's great recreational resources that may be enjoyed in connection with the various local Centennial Celebrations throughout the State during the season of 1926."

EVELINE
(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Mable Clark helped Mrs. Cooper Saturday.

Friday afternoon the older pupils of the Eveline Orchards school went to the Loeb school and played ball.

Last Wednesday the Helping Hand Club met with Mrs. Knudsen and finished quilting a quilt. There were 12 members and two visitors present.

This Wednesday the Club is having a mother and daughter banquet at the home of Mrs. Andefsen, in honor of Mother's Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaunt are the proud parents of a little son who arrived at their home a week ago.

Shook's traveling store was in our locality last Friday. They expect to make the trip every Friday hereafter as long as they have customers to patronize them.

Mrs. M. Best and Mrs. W. Spida called on Mrs. Clark Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark called Sunday evening on Mr. and Mrs. J. Colts.

Rev. and Mrs. Turner, missionaries from China, gave a talk at the Eveline Orchards school house, Sunday. About fifty were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker were callers at Duplessis home Sunday afternoon.

The A. H. Calf Club boys met at Swansons Friday night. They elected officers for the new year. Raymond Fisher, president; Bud Shepard, vice president; Elliot Howe, secretary; Richard Clark, treasurer. Walter Clark is leader till they select a new one at the next meeting.

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor
"A Church for Folks."

10:30 a. m. — Morning Worship.
12:45 — Sunday School.
8:00 p. m. — Bible Study Hour.
An invitation to attend is extended to all.

St. Joseph Church
East Jordan

St. John's Church
Bohemian Settlement
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor

8:00 a. m. — East Jordan.
10:00 a. m. — Settlement.

First M. E. Church
Rev. John W. Cermak, Pastor

11:00 a. m. — Church.
12:00 m. — Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. — Epworth League

A man can be pretty accurately measured by the size of the things that make his angry.

E. J. H. S. Agricultural Department To Treat Potato Seed

The local high school Agricultural Department will start the annual potato seed treating program as soon as growers notify them of a sufficient number of bushels of seed to be treated to warrant mixing the solution.

Names of growers who have seed to dip, and the quantity they want treated, may be turned in at the school office. Each grower will be notified when he is expected to bring in his load, or a few bushels.

The new concrete dipping tank built last year enables us to handle over twenty bushels at one time, which makes it possible to dip approximately two hundred forty bushels per day.

High School Agricultural students are doing the work for the experience they get, and the cost will be between three cents and four cents per bushel.

RICHARDSON HILL
(Edited by Mrs. Lillian Kortanek)

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hart and Mr. and Mrs. James Hortanek spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gates near Ellsworth.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Decker, a daughter, Sunday, May 3rd. Mrs. Decker was formerly Miss Flossie Dougherty. The baby's name is Yvonne Belle.

Mrs. Lena Decker spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Thorsen.

Mrs. Ervin Hart spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Martin Decker.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Knop and children of the German Settlement visited the former's sister, Mrs. Selma Eggersdorff Sunday evening.

The results of the test for Bang's disease made last week were good, we think, as only one farmer in the entire neighborhood had any reactors.

The Gilkerson girls of the Ellsworth road came out on the school bus Wednesday evening and spent the night at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Armand Mayrand.

Mrs. Bert Hite has been on the sick list for the past week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holland of Wilson Township were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brintnall.

Mrs. Josephine Stewart of Alden spent from Wednesday to Sunday visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Brintnall.

PAINT-UP!
WITH
American Varnish Co's Products
EVERY CAN IS GUARANTEED
Whitefords
EAST JORDAN
We Co-operate



Insure Your Farm Property
In Michigan's Largest Farm Mutual Fire Insurance Company. In 1935 a net gain of over \$7,000,000 in property at risk. A gain of over \$36,800 in net assets after material reduction in assessment rates. Total net assets over \$288,250.00. Owns U. S. Government Bonds and other Bonds guaranteed by U. S. Government valued at \$113,124.38, which is more than any other farm mutual fire insurance company of Michigan, earning interest annually of \$3,765.00. Interest earned annually on other investments \$1,737.70, making an interest income of \$15.08 every time the sun goes down.
Insurance Department writes, "Your members are to be congratulated on the efficiency of your management of their business. The progress shown in the increase of insurance and the very moderate cost of procuring this increased business is evidence of thorough knowledge of the business and attention to detail."
Michigan State Board of Agriculture carries insurance on State Experimental Farms in this company. First company to write a blanket policy on farm personal property which often pays double the amount of classified policy. First farm mutual insurance company of Michigan to employ full time inspectors. Careful underwriting and systematic inspection, eliminating undesirable risks and fire hazards. Insurance classified and assessed according to hazards. Assessment rate as low as \$2.94 per \$1,000. Reasonable terms granted to all members.
For further information see nearest representative, or write the Home Office.
TED NELSON — MANCELONA
State Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Michigan
Home Office 702 Church St., Flint, Mich.
W. V. BURRAS, President H. K. FISK, Secretary

AUTOMOBILE LOANS
NEW OR USED CARS. YOU CAN BORROW MONEY TO PAY YOUR PRESENT LOAN. SMALLER MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
City Building W. G. CORNEIL East Jordan

STANDARD OIL CONDUCTS WORLD'S GREATEST ROAD TEST!
300,000 MIDWEST MOTORISTS INVITED TO TAKE PART MAKE YOUR CAR A RESEARCH TEST CAR and become eligible for big cash awards



LABORATORY tests are invaluable in building a better all-round gasoline—so Standard Oil makes 3,500 tests a day on Standard gasolines—distillation tests, sulphur and gravity tests, vapor pressure tests, and many others.
—But when it comes to what mileage a gasoline will deliver, there is no substitute for the road test. And even a road test, conducted by specialists, does not give the answer as to how many miles per gallon an average driver will get under average conditions.
recording material needed. And then generous awards will be given—in exchange for the gasoline mileage information obtained.
Enter your car now
Standard invites you to join in the greatest search for gasoline mileage facts ever undertaken. You'll be under no obligation. You'll learn facts about your car and the gasoline it uses that can mean important savings to you in the future. And in addition, you'll become eligible for valuable awards. Complete details of this generous offer are given in the road test record book which you receive when you enter your car as a "Research Test Car."
\$5,000 IN CASH
Any motorist in the following States may become a Research Test
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
Be sure your car is safe to drive—then DRIVE SAFELY

| | |
|----------------------------------|----------------|
| Grand Prize | \$1000 in cash |
| Second Prize | 500 in cash |
| Third Prize | 250 in cash |
| Five Prizes | 100 in cash |
| Ten Prizes | 50 in cash |
| Twenty Prizes | 25 in cash |
| 175 Prizes | 10 in cash |
| Also 500 Fine Merchandise Prizes | |

Any car can enter—don't delay
Enroll as a test car driver today, and carry on your car the attractive Test Car emblem. Stop in at any Standard Oil Station or Dealer and get the details. They have only a limited number of test car kits. Go Yours now.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis were Charlevoix visitors, Tuesday.

Brite New Stock of Garden Peas without any weavils at the Co's Store.

Mrs. A. L. Darbee returned home from Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, last Sunday.

Some Cows to trade for young Cattle or for sale on easy payments. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Have you tried Phillips Delicious Soups. — 3 cans for 22c. at the Company's Store. adv.

Jack Bowman started work last week as fire warden at the Jordan River fire tower.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter and Mrs. Flora Lewis were Grand Rapids visitors first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Thomas were business visitors in Pontiac and Flint a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burney of Lansing are spending a few weeks at their East Jordan home.

W. H. Malpass and son Billy are attending the Foundrymen's Convention in Detroit this week.

Mrs. L. E. Benton of Charlevoix was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ekstrom, former East Jordan residents, visited friends in East Jordan last Sunday.

Commander H. E. Paddock of Washington, D. C., is guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Paddock.

Cecil Hitchcock of Fife Lake CCC Camp spent the week end at the home of his mother, Mrs. Lottie Hitchcock.

Agnes Votruba returned home Thursday from Lansing where she has completed a course in cosmetology.

Mrs. Laurence Portman and infant son, returned home from Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell of Detroit spent the week end here with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

Please save all Rummage for the Presbyterian Ladies Aid. Announcement of date of sale will be made later. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennis and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Somerville and family were Traverse City visitors over the week end.

Mrs. Conn Schneider, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Verne Whiteford and family, has returned to her home in Boyne City.

Theodore Zoulek, formerly of East Jordan and a resident of Muskegon for the past 8 years, has purchased a farm near Shetty, Michigan, and has moved there this past week.

A nice new supply of fine Furniture and Sewing Machines now on sale at Malpass Hdwe. Co. A nice mohair 2 piece Davenport and Chair only \$29.50, and we trade. adv.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Conway were: Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Knowlton, son Charles, and daughter Dorothy, of Sparta, and Miss Lila Connor of Casnovia.

Dale Clark and Arthur Quinn, students of W.S.T.C., Kalamazoo, spent the week end at the homes of their respective parents — Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Quinn.

Henry Roy, who has been spending the winter months in Flint, returned home last Saturday. He was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Glen Roy and Mr. and Mrs. Mallard of Flint.

On the back page of this issue is an adv. of Cut Flowers and Potted Plants for Mothers Day. Through error, the location of the Boyne Avenue Greenhouse — at Boyne City — was omitted.

You can get a good big Cook Stove from Malpass Hdwe for \$5.00, a nice big Refrigerator for \$5.00, a nice upholstered Rocker for \$2.00, Beds \$1.00 and up on easy payments and we trade. adv.

Miss Alice Evans, who is conducting the Health Education Extension Course for the Children's Fund of Michigan and Michigan Colleges and Universities, will meet the Charlevoix County group taking the course at the Charlevoix High School, Monday, May 11, at 8:30 p. m.

Last week, Monday, the members of the College Extension Course with their instructor, Miss Nash, held a six o'clock dinner at the City Building. An enjoyable social evening was spent. Dr. Stevenson of Ann Arbor, who has general supervision of the extension work, spent some time in East Jordan last week.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. C. H. Pray on Friday, May 15.

We'll give you one pound of Peas — Free — if you can find any weavils in any of them. adv.

James Weiler left Wednesday, Apr. 29 for Chicago, to sail on the Str. J. P. Morgan Jr., this season.

Pedro Party, Friday evening, May 8th, in St. Joseph's School. Refreshments served. All welcome. adv.

The Young People's Lutheran League will meet with Mrs. Gusta Larsen on Saturday evening, May 9.

A nice running Tractor and Plows for \$150.00 on easy payments or trade for live stock or other things. — Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens and family of Phelps spent last Thursday at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. R. Maddock and family.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Newton Jones, assisted by Mrs. J. Montroy, Wednesday, May 13, at 3:00 p. m.

The Phillips line of Soups are in a class by themselves — 3 cans for 22c at the Co's Store. adv.

Mrs. Andrew Suffern of Greenville is spending a few days in East Jordan, visiting her mother, Mrs. Milo Fay, also her sister, Mrs. Iryin Hiatt. While here she is getting her summer home ready.

The Ladies Home Extension Club of East Jordan will meet at the home of Mrs. G. A. Lisk, Wednesday, May 20th. The evening will be spent in playing games, and the usual collection will be taken. Light refreshments will be served. — Sec'y.

The following ladies attended the Presbyterian Society at Harbor Springs last Tuesday: — Mrs. W. E. Malpass, Mrs. C. W. Sidebotham, Miss Agnes Porter, Mrs. John Seiler. The speaker was Miss Prescott, a missionary from Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Get your early Vegetable Plants and seeds now at Malpass Hdwe. adv.

Twenty-five persons from Wilson Grange rendered a program at Deer Lake Grange lecturer hour, Saturday night. The ladies of Deer Lake Grange served lunch, after which dancing was enjoyed. Deer Lake Grange will bring a return program to Wilson in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell of Detroit spent the week end here with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

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You can get a good big Cook Stove from Malpass Hdwe for \$5.00, a nice big Refrigerator for \$5.00, a nice upholstered Rocker for \$2.00, Beds \$1.00 and up on easy payments and we trade. adv.

Miss Alice Evans, who is conducting the Health Education Extension Course for the Children's Fund of Michigan and Michigan Colleges and Universities, will meet the Charlevoix County group taking the course at the Charlevoix High School, Monday, May 11, at 8:30 p. m.

Last week, Monday, the members of the College Extension Course with their instructor, Miss Nash, held a six o'clock dinner at the City Building. An enjoyable social evening was spent. Dr. Stevenson of Ann Arbor, who has general supervision of the extension work, spent some time in East Jordan last week.

AUTOMOBILE LOANS

● We make loans on new cars at 7% per annum figured on face of note, and on used cars at 7% per annum on total amount of note plus 1% service fee, with no other charge.

● We will refinance your present loan or make you a loan with your car for security.

● Considerate and personal attention given to your problems.

● Consult us when buying a car on time.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Announcing the Grand Opening of THE NEW COFFEE CUP Saturday, May 9th

Introducing Swifts New Ice Cream. Sat. and Sun. only **23c qt.**

SPECIAL — Try Our New **Hot Fudge Sundaes** Sat. Sun. only **10c** | **Toasted Grilled Sandwich** Sat. Sun. only **10c**
SPECIAL CHICKEN DINNER SUNDAY
 Groceries — Baked Goods — Whipping Cream — Milk Plants For Mothers' Day

Coffee Cup Chris Taylor Prop'r

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN

NEW CHAIRS, COMFORTABLE, MODERN AND COLORFUL, TO ENHANCE YOUR ENJOYMENT OF FINE ENTERTAINMENT!

FRI. SAT. MAY 8-9 SATURDAY MATINEE

DICK FORAN, THE SINGING COWBOY IN **SONG OF THE SADDLE**
 OUR GANG COMEDY, "SECOND CHILDHOOD"
 CLYDE BEATTY IN "DARKEST AFRICA"
 CARTOON FUN, "HERE'S HOW"

SUN. MON. TUES. May 10-11-12 Sunday Matinee

Stark Truth More Amazing Than Fictions Strangest Creations!

The Prisoner of Shark Island
 Warner Baxter, Gloria Stuart, O. P. Neggie, Harry Carey, Claude Gilling Water, And a Cast of 1000!

WED., May 13, ONLY. FAMILY NITE 2 for 25c

Joan Blondell — Glenda Farrell — Hugh Herbert

MISS PACIFIC FLEET
 Technicolor Comedy — Selected Novelty

THURSDAY, May 14, ONLY. P. T. A. BENEFIT

PAUL MUNI IN **The Story of Louis Pasteur**

The dray team of J. F. Kenny — driven by Mose Hart — ran away Wednesday forenoon causing considerable damage. The dray was near the school house with a load of coal when the team bolted down Williams-st., swerved at the corner of Spring-st., opposite the Water Works plant, smashed into a cable-pole of the Michigan Bell Telephone Co., shot off the dray-load of coal and the horses, entangled in their harness, came to a standstill. The cable-pole was snapped in two and one of the horses was quite badly injured. The dray remained right-side-up. It's a wise man that does not waste time in regrets of Yesterday.

Modernize



Let Us Assist You With your Plans

If you've been dreaming of the things that might be done with your home; if there's been a doubt about what you could or could not do economically, call and see us today and let us assist you in your plans. Now is the time to put into execution the plans that you have in mind, for not in several years has there been the ease of financing building plans of all kinds. Call and see us today!

East Jordan Lbr. Co.

PHONE NO. 1 EAST JORDAN, MICH.

AUCTION SALE

25 Work Horses

Jubenville Barns, North Park St., Boyne City

Saturday, May 9th

Sale Starts Promptly At 1:00 p. m.

These Horses Weigh From 1200 to 1600 pounds And Are Mostly Mares.

Terms Will Be Given and Can Be Arranged At The State Bank of East Jordan.

5% OFF FOR CASH

ART PUTMAN, Prop'r

Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, May 12th. — W. H. Sloan, W. M.

Take a "GET ACQUAINTED" TRIP in the only complete low-priced car



We'll hand you the keys to a new Chevrolet . . . knowing they will be the keys to your friendship!

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES (Double-Acting, Self-Articulating) — the safest and smoothest ever developed

GENUINE FIBER NO DRAFT VENTILATION IN NEW TURBET TOP BODIES — the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN — MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

CHEVROLET You are missing a whole lot of things that will make your motoring hours safer, more comfortable and more enjoyable, if you haven't experienced the many outstanding advantages of the new 1936 Chevrolet!

Prove this by taking a "get acquainted" trip in this only complete low-priced car without any obligation.

We'll be glad to have you drive it any time you wish. Come in—today!

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

CHEVROLET A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE — the smoothest, safest ride of all

SOLID STEEL one-piece TURBET TOP — a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

SHOCKPROOF STEERING — making driving easier and safer than ever before

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES

\$495 AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Michigan. With bumper, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$50 additional. *Excludes on Motor Models only, \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice.

HEALEY SALES CO.

PHONE — 184-F2

EAST JORDAN

"His Fine Spencerian Hand"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

DO YOU remember the days when "penmanship" was one of the most important subjects taught in district school?

And do you remember how you dreaded the coming of the daily "writing practice" because it meant that, for a period which seemed interminable, you had to sit stiffly erect at your desk (See "Key to Correct Position"); hold your pen just so (See "Key to Correct Pen-Holding") and write in your "copybook" such precepts as "Practice is the best of all instructors" and "Receive an injury rather than do one" and "Wisely improve the Present, it is thine." And woe be to you if you dipped your pen too deeply in the inkwell (that kind that had the little iron lid on it—remember?) and you made a big blot on the page!

And do you remember how careful you were, under the watchful eye of "teacher," to "put the forefinger flat upon the barrel of the pen-holder," to "keep the top of the pen-holder pointing to the right shoulder" and to "use the whole arm in writing with an easy, flowing motion?" And then, as soon as she had passed along to the next earnest exponent of the fine art of penmanship, do you remember how quickly your forefinger "humped up" on the pen-holder so that you were soon clutching it in a death-like grip—and you forgot all about that "easy, flowing motion of the whole arm?" Remember how you "hunched over" the desk and with your tongue sticking out, as though it could help push the pen, you hurried through writing the required number of lines in your copybook so that you could be among the first to dash for the door when "teacher" said "That will be enough writing practice for today... put away your books for recess!"

Perhaps, though, you weren't one of those who dreaded that daily writing practice and looked upon it as an ordeal to be gotten through with as quickly and painlessly as possible. Perhaps you were one of those who believed with the copy books that "practice is the best of all instructors." So you were faithful in that practice because you wanted your "handwriting to look nice" when you wrote in a friend's autograph book some such sentiment as

My pen is poor,
My ink is pale,
But my love for you
Will never fail.

And then, of course, there was always the possibility of that further reward of having people say of you "he writes a fine hand" or else "his handwriting is just like copperplate engraving." For those were the days when Americans took pride in their penmanship, when "offhand flourishing" was a real art and when, one might almost say, the pen was truly mightier than the sword.

Today thousands of clattering typewriters chronicle the fact that

good handwriting and became famous as the "father of penmanship." Spencer was born September 7, 1801, on a poverty-ridden farm in the little settlement of East Fishkill in Dutchess county, New York. He was the eleventh and youngest child of Caleb Spencer, a native of Rhode Island and a veteran of the Revolution, and Jerusha Covell Spencer, a native of the town of Chatham on Cape Cod. Caleb Spencer died when his youngest child was five years old. Soon afterwards Jerusha Spencer sold the farm and moved with her brood of 11 across the Hudson river to the sparsely settled community of Windham in Greene county.

Although the management of the Widow Spencer's new farm kept her busy, she took a keen interest in passing on to her children her education, scanty as it was, and in developing their minds. When her youngest-born, Platt, first began to form letters with charcoal on a board she recognized his ability and encouraged him in his writing.

In those days western emigration was in the air. In 1806 the first canvas-topped Conestoga wagons, laden with household furniture, had trailed across the Alleghenies into the far west of Ohio, at that time called the Western Reserve. Mrs. Spencer talked the matter over with her older sons, and it was decided to sell the farm, and go to Ohio. In 1810 the family started westward. After many days of slow, difficult going, they arrived in the Western Reserve. They halted in the forest, at a little collection of log cabins, the beginnings of the town of Jefferson in Ashtabula county, Ohio.

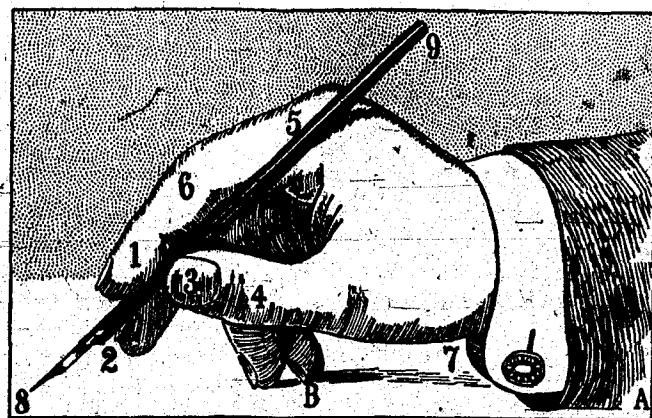
In this pioneer settlement Platt grew up, helping on the farm in the summer and in the winter combining household chores with reading and writing. Paper was unobtainable, but he wrote in the snow and on the sand and with charcoal on the floor.

The traveling cobbler who visited each farm in winter to make a year's supply of shoes for the family lent the boy his chalk and let him write on the large pieces of sole leather that were waiting to be cut up. The family was proud of his skill and, as a special treat, on Sundays his mother allowed him to write her favorite Scripture texts in ink on the flyleaves of her precious Bible.

When Platt was twelve years old a district school was opened in a one-room log cabin in Conneaut, ten miles away. A young Vermont Yankee was the schoolmaster. Platt walked the ten miles to and from school throughout the winter. He was not a particularly sociable youth, and being serious-minded he partitioned off his desk in one corner, where he devoted much time to his beloved writing.

The schoolmaster soon discovered this pupil's bent and kept him occupied furnishing copies of lessons for the school, textbooks being expensive and very difficult to procure. Spencer himself walked 20 miles barefoot in the late fall to get a copy of Daboll's Arithmetic that he had heard was for sale cheap. On the way home he slept in a barn, as he was too bashful to ask for lodging, and his only food was a raw turnip.

This hard and scanty existence seemed only to foster his love of grace and "elegance." He grew in-



KEY TO CORRECT PEN-HOLDING

1. Put the forefinger flat upon the barrel of the pen-holder.
2. Put the second finger nail under the pen-holder.
3. Put the upper corner of the thumb nail against the pen-holder, opposite the first joint of the forefinger.
4. Bend the joints of the thumb outward.
5. Keep the pen-holder up against the side of the forefinger.
6. Keep the forefinger straightened.
7. Keep the wrist straight and off the desk or book.
8. Keep both points of the pen on the paper alike.

(The above is reproduced from "Ellsworth's New Reversible Writing Books, Vertical Edition," published by the Warner company, Chicago-New York, 1894.)

9. Keep the top of the pen-holder pointing to the right shoulder.
10. Keep the arms and paper in line.

KEY TO CORRECT POSITION

- (a) Sit upright.
- (b) Sit square to the desk facing it.
- (c) Sit close to the desk without touching it.
- (d) Rest both forearms on the desk just forward of the elbows.
- (e) Rest the right hand on the under corner of the little finger nail at B.
- (f) Rest the fingers of the left hand on the front of the paper.
- (g) Rest both feet squarely on the floor; the left in advance of the right.

When he was twenty-two he decided to go to college to prepare for the ministry. But a taste for liquor, inherited from his father and aggravated by the prevalent drinking customs, was too strong for him. He failed to pass the entrance requirements.

If Spencer had not been a hard drinker, the course of penmanship in the United States might never have felt the influence of his brilliant pen. When the ministry was closed to him he turned to teaching handwriting and traveled through Ohio from town to town and even from farm to farm, gathering pupils around him.

He revisited New York state in 1825, taught there two years and returned to Ohio, where in 1828 he married Miss Persis Duty, a young teacher who had caught the mid-western pioneer spirit. They settled in Ashtabula and then moved to Geneva, where they lived most of the time except for short periods in Jefferson and Oberlin.

On the farm he took over, he built Jericho, the log seminary. Before long people gathered from all parts of Ohio, the Midwest and from eastern states to study under him.

Meanwhile he worked to strike a mean between the labored fullness of the round penmanship hand and the rigid sharpness of the angular.

As an expert penman Spencer did not follow rules, he made them; and the versatility of his imagination was the despair of those who imitated him. His brain was particularly fertile in inventing varying forms for the same letters. One of his specimen sheets shows the capital letter S written in ten different ways, all simple, graceful and legible.

Beyond simple handwriting Spencer was a genius in the fascinating art of "offhand flourishing." This was the use of the swinging pen stroke to create swans, eagles, stags and palm trees, full of intricate shaded lines and swirls. The ability to make these drawings and designs flow from his pen increased the admiration in which he was held by his contemporaries. He believed, however, that "flourishing" of this sort was a separate art and rarely introduced it into his copybooks for the purpose of "showing off," as did many less talented penmen who came after him.

In 1832 temperance hit Ohio and Spencer became a total abstainer. When it became known that he had reformed, popular sentiment demanded his election to the office of treasurer of Ashtabula county, an office he held for 12 years.

Spencer published his first copybook in 1848, long after his fame had spread through the East and Middle West. The volume was tremendously popular and firmly established Spencer's fame and fortune. Penmanship became the study of the nation and Spencerian copybooks could not be published fast enough to meet the demand.

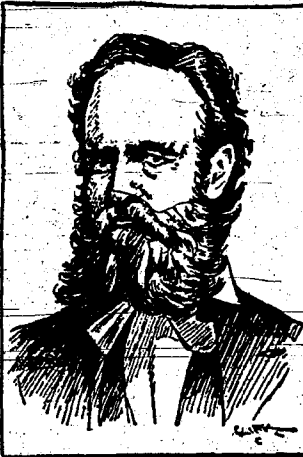
When business men began demanding better penmen in their offices and the Spencerian system's fame spread, Platt R. Spencer went to Pittsburgh, where he founded the Spencerian Commercial college in 1852. Illness forced him to close it two years later.

In 1861, assisted by his sons, he revised the system and produced a new series of copybooks, printed by Phinney & Company, Buffalo. They were transferred in 1868 to the house of Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Company, New York.

This modest copybook became a best seller in the days when best sellers were few and called by a different name. During 1870, more than a million copies were sold.

He traveled about the United States teaching and lecturing. Finally, the man who had failed to get into college as a student because he drank accepted a call to Eclectic Institute at Hiram, Ohio (today Hiram college), as professor of penmanship.

While he was there a poorly clad, self-taught farm lad came to the college as a student. He supported himself by ringing the college bell and sweeping out the buildings. He studied under Spencer and later in life wrote a let-



PLATT R. SPENCER

ter to one of Spencer's sons praising his father. The letter was signed "James A. Garfield."

For the aspiring young man studying business penmanship Spencer wrote these prophetic lines:

Soon the untaught hand that feebly guides the pen
Shall sweep the curve in busier hearts of men;
Where each day's doings on life's active stage,
Arrayed in light, shall crown the well-writ page.

When Spencer's wife died in 1862 after a long illness, the master penman seemed to lose heart and began to age rapidly. In the Geneva public library, first called the Spencer memorial library, is a faded "flourish" on a bit of yellowed paper which bears these lines:

Life is fine and may it be
Well formed, connected, tasteful, free;
And many a happy year be thine,
Ere death shall close thy perfect line.

Death closed Spencer's well-formed line on May 16, 1864. Business colleges throughout the country draped the portrait of their master in black and former students of his wrote encomiums on his career and his character in their best Spencerian hand.

Today by the side of a road near Geneva stands a modest granite boulder. It bears a bronze tablet which tells the passer-by that one mile north of the boulder once stood "one of America's first writing schools, the cradle of her system of penmanship. Within its crude walls Platt R. Spencer conducted summer institutes from 1853 to 1863, expounding the beauties of his system, the Spencerian, to teachers coming from all parts of the country." Not far away is Evergreen cemetery. In it stands a large monument, bearing a large familiar script over a quill. Under the names of Platt R. Spencer and Persis Duty Spencer is this inscription: "Their lives were kindly, earnest and beneficent."

That epitaph might well have been a copybook maxim for later generations of Americans to write in a fine Spencerian hand.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for May 10

EFFECTUAL PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—Luke 18:1-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—God be merciful to me a sinner.—Luke 18:13.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Two Men Prayed.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When Prayer Changes Things.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Should I Pray?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How Shall We Pray Effectively?

From first to last the books of the Bible teem with the language and spirit of prayer. Prayers of every type are found in the Old Testament—personal confession and petition, intercession, and especially praise to Jehovah voiced in private and public prayers. The present lesson offers definite instruction by a great Teacher.

I. "Men Ought Always to Pray" (v. 1).

Prayer is necessary to spiritual life. What breathing is to the physical body prayer is to the spiritual existence. Men ought to pray under every variety of circumstance; in time of sorrow and burden, for strength to endure; in time of joy and success, for grace to behave aright.

Prayer ought to be persistent even when the answer is not immediately recognized: "All men pray at times," we are told. To the Christian alone belongs the faith-filled and persistent prayer. God hears and answers prayer, even when we do not understand the mysteries of delay.

II. The Urgent Prayer of a Widow (vv. 2-8).

The picture here is of a helpless widow who was being cheated out of her property rights, coming to a godless judge for redress. Her only means of getting help was persistently to declare the justice of her claim. He complied with her urgent request, not because he feared God or man, but to get rid of her. The point here is not that God is like this unjust judge, that he can be teased into compliance, but rather the teaching is by contrast. If through persistence the judge yields, how much surer is the help of a merciful God for the elect who cry unto him day and night. The believer's prayer is to a covenant-keeping God. This is why the truth concerning the coming of Christ is of such meaning. The church should pray for the fulfillment of God's promise, and not be disheartened and discouraged, as are some (II Pet. 3:4). Though many may despair, we should be assured that genuine faith will abide and that the divine promise concerning the coming of Christ will be fulfilled.

III. The Prayer of the Proud Pharisee (vv. 9-12).

1. He took a striking attitude (v. 11). The Jewish custom was to stand while praying, but the word "stood" implies the assumption of ostentation. He was self-righteous and trusted in himself.

2. He prayed with himself (vv. 11, 12). He was merely soliloquizing, pretending to thank God, while really complimenting himself. He congratulated himself upon his morality (v. 11). He claimed to thank God that he was not as other men: extortioners, adulterers, unjust, or even as the publican standing afar off. One who has been kept from the grosser sins ought to thank God, but should not set himself above his fellow men, as though the virtues were his own. He congratulated himself for his religious merit (v. 12). He fasted twice a week and gave tithes of all he possessed. He thus informed God that he did even more than was required.

IV. The Prayer of the Humble Publican (v. 13).

How great the contrast in the prayer and spirit of the publican! He did not stand with ostentation, but for very shame could not so much as lift up his face to heaven, but smote upon his breast, a sign of anguish and despair, and cried "God be merciful to me a sinner." That this heart-cry is indeed the heart of the lesson is indicated from the fact that it is cited as the golden text.

V. Christ's Testimony (v. 14).

Christ makes it unmistakably evident that the attitude and petition of the publican meets with his favor. Pharisees of every age, for their pride and self-righteousness are rejected of God. The spirit of the publican expressing itself in the prayer of a penitent, will today meet with the commendation, "This man went down to his house justified."

The believer who weighs thoughtfully the meaning of this lesson will find much encouragement to prayer. He must be justified, knowing his sins forgiven in answer to penitential prayer. He must pray in spite of a natural impulse to faint, to neglect the practice of prayer; he ought always to pray, and not faint.

A Harsh Word
To be silent, to suffer, to pray when we cannot act, is acceptable to God. A disappointment, a contradiction, a harsh word received and endured in his presence, is worth more than a long prayer.—Fenelon.

Ennobling Our Work
Our daily life should be sanctified by doing common things in a religious way. There is no action so slight or so humble but it might be done to a great purpose or sanctified thereby.—G. MacDonald.

WORK... "FUN AGAIN"

With Constipation Cleared Up
THE end of every day found bedridden, out, nervous, often with headaches. But now, thanks to Nature's Remedy, work is fun again—the fields like spring to a movie or dance any night. Millions have switched to this natural all-vegetable laxative. Contains no mineral or phenol derivatives. Instead a balanced combination of laxative elements, provided by nature, that work naturally, pleasantly. Try it. You see how much better you feel you'll know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

NO TONIGHT

Love's Obstinacy
Love isn't so blind as it is bull-headed.

NO MORE ANTS

Just sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24-hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now, 25c, 35c and 60c at your drug store.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

FEET HURT?

RELIEF IN 1 MINUTE!
Apply New Do-Luxe
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on any sore or sensitive spot on your feet, toes, heels, or on Callouses, Bunions, or Corns—and you'll have instant relief! They stop shoe friction and pressure; prevent blisters, sore toes and blisters; ease tight shoes. Also remove corns and calluses. Fleshy color; waterproof. Sold everywhere.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

KILL TOY ROACHES

35c
10 BOXES \$1.00
KILLS TOY ROACHES

STEARNS PASTE

FALLING HAIR

DANDRUFF—BALD SPOTS? They call for regular use of Glover's Mange Medicines. Followed by a shampoo with Glover's Medicated Soap. Start today, or have your Barber give you Glover's treatment.

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

STRENGTH ALL GONE

MRS. R. M. Clark of 217 No. Horton St., Jackson, Mich., said: "Eight years ago I was all run down. My strength all gone. I couldn't do my housework. I started taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and I treated better at night and I improved and I gained in weight. 'Prescription' is absolutely the best tonic I have ever used." Buy now of your nearby druggist.

HOLLYWOOD FERTUME, DEODORANT

Gardol, Shalim, Blue Rose, Camouflage. Pure container. Send 25c. SIBLEY'S, 22 1/2 W. JACKSON BLVD., CHICAGO, ILL.

BLOTCHY, ROUGH COMPLEXIONS

Improved, and smooth skin often restored by daily treatment with

Resinol

WNU-19-36

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Cleared thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Prescription, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

35c & 60c bottles • 20c tins

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers



AN EXAMPLE OF OFFHAND FLOURISHING

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party" or that "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog." Today speed, rather than artistry, is the demand in writing. So today the name of Platt Rogers Spencer means but little to most Americans although they perpetuate his fame when they use such an expression as "his fine Spencerian hand."

But there was a time when his name was a synonym for elegant script and his style of penmanship was a model for school children all over the United States. So in this machine age, when the typewriter has made chirography a lost art and the hasty American scrawl has become notorious, it seems worth while to tell again the story of Platt Rogers Spencer, the Ohio farm boy who wanted to become a minister and who, thwarted in that ambition, turned his talents to the task of teaching a whole nation

interested in poetry and began to try his hand at writing it. Most of his verses were dedicated to the art of penmanship, and were on some such theme as this:

The tongue is not the only way
Through which the active mind is heard,
But the good pen as well can say,
In tones as sweet, a gentle word.
Then speed we on this art to gain
That leads all others in its train;
Embalms our task from day to day,
Bids budding virtues live for aye,
Brings learning home the mind to store.

Before our schoolday scenes are over.
For Spencer schooldays were soon over. During his third winter he taught his first writing classes in the log schoolhouse. When summer came he ended his school career to become clerk and bookkeeper in a general store. Those three winters of schooling were all the formal education he ever had.

Flame in the Forest

By Harold Titus
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
Copyright by Harold Titus.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Before, he had conducted his affairs with confidence; he was sure of both his standing and his abilities. Secretly had rested in his heart, to be sure, but they had rested easily, comfortably.

And then, out of the welter of Dead Bear rapid had come this stranger who upset not only his body but his mind; who had replaced confidence with harrying misgivings, had driven out assurance and supplanted it with doubt and made of those secrets not cherished possessions but ranking growths.

Like the clanging of an ominous tocsin had come Bluejay's sketchy report of Young's talk with Ezra Adams. Why should these two be talking of the Downer case, when that had been considered closed months ago? And there was the disappearance of his pistol on the night he believed his house burning. Explainable, probably; the chances were that its disappearance was, in reality, a simple, casual affair. . . . But he did not know that, and in his state of mind shadows were taking shape. This evening Ezra and Young had had their heads together for long over the doctor's motor . . . but West, watching, had not been fooled. Their talk was not of mechanics, he felt sure.

He walked on home, not daring to enter the store and be seen by others. Safe within his own walls he went hastily to that cupboard and resumed the drinking which his visit to Nan had interrupted.

And across the way Kerry Young lay in his blankets, that strange numbness persisting. His eyes were open; sleep would not come. In boyhood he had thought he knew suffering, but now he realized he had not even skirted the edges of the fields of human misery.

CHAPTER X

By noon of that Thursday, Kerry had also camp made on an island a quarter-mile offshore in Townline lake.

He had been in a strange mood . . . so strange that Tip sat for long intervals watching him intently, studying his face and, now and then, whining lowly. Sober, his master was, but his mind evidently insisted on straying from the job at hand. He was clumsy, too, and dropped his belt-ax. It struck a stone and a deep nick was knocked from the bit. He held it in his hand and stared at the implement for long.

In the afternoon he and the dog set out for the first hours of cruising. Before sundown he paddled across to the cabin where he might have stayed, went inside and looked idly about and then returned to camp.

They were alone. They had not seen a soul, or heard a man-made sound. . . . Of course, Frank Bluejay, squatting in the alders, made no sound except a surly, impatient grunt. That was when he raised himself to one knee and sought to cover the man in the canoe out there with the worn rifle he carried, and found that the glare of sunlight made the sight bear show large as an orange. When the canoe was out of the glare, the range was too long for certainty.

And the next morning when Young set out a spanking breeze blew. He kept to shoal water for a mile where the seas were not dangerous so that he could square away and lay a course into the wind, thereby avoiding the chance of swamping. By the time he was out over the indigo depths again he was far from the "breed" and once more Bluejay dared not shoot. He could have killed his man without half trying once, but the body would have fallen into shallow water then. His father and his father's father had told him that Townline lake never gave up its dead, did they drown in the channels. Bluejay wanted no risk of discovery in this doubly motivated undertaking.

So the Indian went surlily back to camp and cursed his squaw and their children for not picking faster, and grumbled over the salt pork. He had hunted for two days, now, and had not found a deer.

"Then you ain't so smart," his woman snapped. "We see lots of deer. If you're so crazy for fresh meat you better come with us."

"I'll get meat!" he growled, and in the morning, set out after it. He carried buckets, saying that he might as well pick berries after he got his deer if he happened to find a good patch.

Thursday and Friday passed with no fresh meat in the Bluejay camp; when the "breed" left on Saturday morning it was early, at the crack of dawn . . . a splendid time to find deer browsing or making their way to the ridges where they bedded for the day. But his eyes were not alert for deer. He made speed, threading the timber at alope when camp was safe behind, covering the miles swiftly.

Kerry Young was up early as well, the next day, stripping and running naked into the biting cold lake, plunging, blowing, splashing great froths of water at Tip, who had followed him in. The dog liked it; he barked and yelped, and seemed to be trying to say: "That's better, chum! That's the way to act! That's your old self! I belong to a fellow who laughs, not to a man who's as solemn as an empty church!"

Young played roughly with the dog and then, turning shoreward, outswam him to the fringe of reeds.

A spanking little breeze had come again with the sunrise, flattening out the smoke of the small fire, making coffee slow to boil and delaying the frying of bass he had caught last evening.

Wavelets blazed through the rushes. The deep blue of the channel was flecked with small whitecaps. Young looked at the weather and opined that the day would keep clear, though the wind might rise to half a gale.

That is what Frank Bluejay thought too, as breathing heavily, he made his way to the edge of a cedar thicket on the shore and saw the smoke of that breakfast fire. The wind was increasing, and that was good. The sound of a shot would not travel so far on a day when the elements roiled.

He did not forget nor fuss through the interval of waiting. But when the canoe put out he rose slowly, certain of his good concealment, and stiffened. Young paddled straight toward the ambushed Indian. The light craft pitched and rolled rhythmically under the impulse of his paddle. In the bow, Tip balanced nicely, letting his tongue loll.

Closer and closer to the fringe of distant cedars they progressed, within two hundred yards a hundred and seventy-five, a hundred and fifty; then the seas having subsided, Kerry swung sharply to the left, putting his canoe broadside to the weather.

It was now that Bluejay pulled back the hammer of the worn old rifle. Slowly he pressed his cheek tight against the cool stock. The sight-head came down, wavering; found its object. The muzzle moved thrice, following the rise and fall of the canoe. The brown hand on the grip squeezed. . . . The "breed" stood there for a long moment, lips loose, watching.

On the shot Young had pitched forward and sideways, across the raft. For an instant the canoe hung so, on its beam's end; then with a quick roll and a little splash, it went bottom up and began to drift with the seas.

Tip, thrown into the waters, head held high, began circling swiftly. Around and around he went, crying out for the master who had disappeared.

With a sharp nod, Bluejay turned. He left the cedars, climbed the bank and pushed on through the hardwood. A little later a yearling doe leaped up before him. He shot quickly, and shot again; then he walked toward camp, bearing the hindquarters. Unlawful, this, but the wardens winked at men of the country living from the country. No one would trouble him; he rather hoped he might be seen. The venison would explain his having the rifle along, and while Townline lake never gave up those who die in its depths . . . well, a man can never be too safe!

Townline lake never gives up its dead. That was the thought which flashed through Kerry's mind as he went overboard. Once down in the channels . . . But he was not going down in any channel! He was there, under his capsize canoe, still holding the shattered paddle in one hand.

The blow of the bullet had all but torn it from his grasp. Just as he was dipping the blade that terrific impact had struck. Perhaps the smooth ash had deflected the missile; perhaps the aim of his assailant had not been good.

But the sound of the rifle, a flat, dull crash, had reached his ears before he could make a move in reaction to amazement. And then his first act was for self-preservation.

Someone had lain in wait to kill him. Someone had shot with reasonable accuracy . . . and to let them believe that a desired end had been achieved was at once smartness and caution.

So he went over the far side, his torso lolling in the water, the move throwing Tip out with a great scrambling. Kerry cautiously twisted his body so he would come up beneath the craft.

In there, he could hear nothing but the slosh of water, the rustle of wind, the sharp, inquiring bark of the dog. Young wanted to call out, to reassure the retriever that all was well, for Tip was in a great state of excitement and distress. But to do that, he feared, would bet the animal diving for him and that, to a watcher, might betray the secret . . . that he was safe and in concealment.

The tops of the canoe grew more pronounced as they drifted into heavier seas. The chill of the water ate into his flesh, into his bones. His teeth commenced to chatter.

With great caution, he shoved himself downward and came up on the leeward side. With a shake of his head he cleared water from his eyes and, opening them, burst into laughter.

The dog had just sounded the bow again. His look was tense, almost agonized, but when he came thus face to face with his master, the ears pricked stiffly and then relaxed, the orange flare left the eyes and a pink tongue showed.

"Okay!" Kerry choked. "All jake, chum! Hi! . . . All right, then!"

And he turned his cheek to the frantic tongue for a moment.

"Listen, Tip," he said, holding the dog beside him with one hand while the other rested on the canoe. "I've got to get out of this! Cold? D'you ever feel colder water in summer? Before we'd drift to shore I'd freeze."

He looked about. The waves were high. Straight down wind was his island, reed-fringed, with warm sunshine beating upon it. To one on shore, a swimming dog would scarcely be noticed. . . .

"You, Tip! . . . You get to camp! Savvy?" He reached for a hold on the

dog's tail. "He on, now! Camp! He on!"

Obediently the dog turned down wind. Kerry kept his hold on the tail, let go the canoe. He turned to his side and then to his back, and as his weight came on Tip the retriever slowed and looked backward.

"Camp!" gasped Kerry. "He on!" Tip settled down to swim, low in the water, making slow going of it, but nevertheless towing his master steadily. . . . And a watcher, from a distance, had he seen the dog, would never have guessed what dragged behind.

Kerry wormed his way through the reeds, once they were reached, and stretched flat on his belly on the plain sand, letting the sun drive the chill from his bones.

He lay there a long time before he moved. Then he wriggled into the brush, got behind his tent, extricated his binoculars from the pack and for a long interval studied the point from which the bullet must have been fired.

His canoe had followed him ashore but for a long time he made no move to secure it. At length, reassured, he re-embarked, his rifle at hand, Tip again in the bow, he set out for the mainland, following a course that would take him away from the point of ambush. There he caught the canoe in bushes and began circling the shore.

He spent considerable time trying to determine the course of the bullet, and searched the shore for signs. But there was no sign. In a thick clump of cedars he found faint traces of movement: a trampled seedling, a bruised herb. But an animal might have done these. No footprints showed. He went on, to the cabin.

He opened the door, peered in, then stooped, frowning. A fine dusting of dry sand was on the floor. Sand? No, his fingers told him it was powdered clay. It went from the doorway across toward a jar-corer; just a light dusting of it, a ragged stringer. He wondered what that might mean. Following, he found that it ended at two short sections of flooring. At some time there was no way of determining when these had been tampered with. Perhaps broken boards had been replaced. Still, why that dirt on the floor? It had not been here the other day.

"Tip," he said, as he stuffed tobacco into his pipe, "I'm getting good and hot under the collar! Shot at from ambush—now, who the devil—He lighted his pipe and stood frowning, debating.

"Let's go to town," he said to the dog, "and see who's surprised to see us!"

That was about noon; he had fourteen miles to go. . . . He could cut off five, he remembered, if he took an old road, long disused, which Nan had pointed out to him when they had traveled this way together. Beaver had flooded it years back, she had said. This spring the abandoned dam had gone out. With a little work the cut-off might be made passable.

So he went that way, walking intently, with the space-eating stride of the woodsman, rifle in the crook of his arm, seeing but little of what he passed. He did stop once, to watch bees working in fireweed.

CHAPTER XI

Now Nat Bridger, the sheriff, though a man large in stature, was small in heart and soul. There were those in the country who called him a boot-licker.

He was alone in his office when West entered the corridor. Tod glanced around at the barred door to the bullpen straight ahead with a man standing against it, holding one bandaged hand in the other gingerly.

"Hullo, Dick!" West said to the prisoner. "Heard you drank too much of your own hooch! What ails the hand?"

"Blood poison," the man growled. "Most drives me crazy! Doc Adams says it's better, but it don't seem so to me."

The voices had attracted the sheriff who came to the doorway.

"Oh, hullo, Tod," he cried and went on to remark how well this sight of an old friend pleased him and shook hands and went through a performance of greeting which, to an understanding person, would have explained clearly just why he was considered a boot-licker.

"Lord, what happened to you?" he demanded as West followed him in to where the light was better. "Why, Tod, you're all swell up!"

He was, in truth, badly swollen. His face was lop-sided and even the left eye slightly puffed.

"Dam' horns got me yesterday," he said. "Was fishin' up Big Beaver and kicked 'em out of a stump. They sure are good at their job!"

"I'll say so! But what brings you here?" he asked. "Anything I can do for you, Tod?"

West sat down and crossed his legs and put his hat on one knee.

"Well, not for me, meebly," he said, "but I heard somethin' the other night that I kind of figure you ought to know. 'Likely nothin' to it but you never can tell."

"Yeah?"

"Yeg. You know Bluejay, don't you? Thought so. Kind of scum. Frank is. He's worked for me off and on 'nd I don't trust him much, but there's things about him . . . For instance, he's always snoopin', always sees things.

"He's been camped out north of us pickin' berries and comes in most every night. Well, night before last he

came to me to get a little he had comin', and I got visitin' and he told me something kind of suspicious.

"He says he'd been lookin' for berries north of Townline lake Thursday and long about sundown swung past that Downer cabin on his way back to camp. He says he heard something that sounded like poundin' inside."

"Now, you or me, we'd've walked right up to the door, but we ain't 'breeds. There's no explainin' 'em and meebly it's a good thing for Frank and you and for the county itself that he didn't. . . . Leastwise, if there's anything to his story."

He was leaning forward, now, and nodded seriously.

A little draft through the open transom above fluttered his graying hair and the lone prisoner in the bull-pen leaned closer against the bars, straining to listen.

"He peeked through the window and, Nat, he says he saw young Holt Stuart on his knees in a corner takin' money out of a tin box he's got buried under the floor."

His voice had dropped to a whisper on this last.

He watched the look of amazement spread swiftly over the sheriff's face.

"Stuart?" he asked in surprise. "Stuart, takin' money out of a tin box buried under the floor? . . . My God, Tod! . . . Why . . . 'nd he was in that cabin the night Cash was shot?"

"Of course, Nat, you're not dumb!" He narrowed his eyes and nodded wisely. "You 'nd I, we'd've had the young lad in for a talkin', to anyhow, if it hadn't been for Ezra."

"Ezra was so damned sure that that ankle had been sprained the night Cash was killed and that the kid couldn't've gotten out. . . . Oh, well! The best of us'll make mistakes."

Bridger's face was gray with excitement.

"We won't overlook this bet!" he snapped. "By God, Tod, if I can just clean up this Downer mystery, then I guess these other birds that've been threatenin' to run for this office, come fall, 'll crawl back into their holes!"

"Yes. . . . But if you don't. . . . Some of the boys are gatherin' up a lot of support!"

"Now, let's see. Butch's away out 'south, servin' some papers. He'd ought to be back a little after noon. Nobody else knows this?"

"Not a soul, far's I know. I told Bluejay to keep his mouth shut."

Bridger began to pace the floor in agitation.

"It won't do to go alone. Takin' a man as a murder suspect ain't a simple matter. As a matter of duty, I'd ought to have my deputy with me."

"Yes, and then some, maybe."

"Would you go along, Tod?"

"Anything I can do I'd feel it my duty to do." He rose. "Tell you what; I've got to drag along home. I might hear somethin' there. I'll be waitin' when you and Butch show up."

"And that'll be as quick as I can get hold of him. I'll try it by telephone. . . ."

So it was that when Ezra Adams, rusty black bag in his hand, mounted the jail steps to make a call on his patient there, he heard the story the prisoner had heard; and learned that Bridger and his deputy had started north a few moments before and went down the steps in a fine flutter of excitement!

Kerry Young, dog at his heels, swung into the men's shanty behind Nan Downer's headquarters, set his rifle carefully in a corner and immediately went out.

He strolled down through the mill yard, speaking to a man here and there, scrutinizing faces, talked briefly with the foreman, and the pond man and then crossed the trestle toward West's Landing.

A car stood before Tod West's house. The motor was running. A group lounged before the store; a blueberry buyer's truck, half loaded, came to a halt there. Kerry looked long at West's house but saw no one. . . .

Tod West, within, had his back to the sheriff and his deputy. "They had not seen Young's passing but West had and for a moment the man felt panic come again into possession of his faculties.

Young, alive and in town? . . . And when he returned from Shoestring at noon Bluejay had been waiting for him with word that Young was forever removed from the Mad Woman! The "breed" had collected his money, two—two twenties and a ten—and got to wait for the coming of the Landings' most patronized hooch maker.

Tod's first thought was that Bluejay had been mistaken; that his shot had gone wild, that Young had escaped.

The Indian had been so sure; had told Tod West of how Young had gaped down into the deep waters of Townline lake; of how his dog had swum round and round the drifting canoe and finally struck out for shore.

A shaking rage gripped him. The Indian had lied, then!

"We'd ought to be gone, Tod!" So, Bridger, breaking in on his swift train of speculation and doubt and suspicion. "He might light out. . . ."

"Ready in a minute," he said thickly. . . . But he was still bending over and a man's voice, when he is in such a posture, will often sound so.

Young was out of sight when the sheriff's car, bearing the three, whirled around in the street and drove past the store.

Yes, Young was out of Tod West's sight, but in full view of Frank Bluejay, sitting in a chair tilted against the store wall.

Kerry had been in full sight of the man for, perhaps, ten seconds, standing there in the doorway, surveying the dozen people in the establishment. Then his gaze came to rest on the "breed."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.



OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

A cloth dipped in vinegar and rubbed over the kitchen stove before it is blacked will remove all the grease that may have accumulated on it.

Flannels and blankets will keep soft and white and will not shrink if washed with a tablespoon of ammonia in the water.

To remove soiled places on the children's rompers and play clothes dip garments in water, sprinkle with granulated soap powder, roll up and put to soak in the bottom of tub.

Soiled white window shades may be successfully painted on one side with a coat of flat white paint and with green paint on the other side.

Grease spots can be removed from washable materials with warm water and soap as in ordinary laundering. If care is taken to rub spot thoroughly. Soap containing naphtha or kerosene is efficient.

To keep celery crisp—thoroughly wash it and cut for serving. Place it in a cheese-cloth bag and store it in a cold place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

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Some people can't understand a satirist.

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**Fifth Annual Reunion
329th Field Artillery
Veterans in Detroit**

Former members of the 329th Field Artillery, Custer division, are invited to the 5th annual regimental reunion to be held at the Fort Shelby hotel, in Detroit, on Saturday and Sunday, May 16 and 17, according to E. J. Hanns, of Harbor Springs, publicity director and editor of "The 329th Barrage," regimental newspaper.

The program will include a banquet and program at 6:30, Saturday, followed by dancing in the ballroom. Registration will begin Saturday noon. Sunday will be stag day with special entertainment for the ladies.

Battery meetings from 2 to 3; regimental business meeting and election of officers at 3; a stag party with entertainment in the Spanish Grill at 8.

The 329th is one of Michigan's best known service outfits, recruited from all parts of Michigan and served valiantly in active warfare in France. Judge John J. Maher of Detroit, was a stable sergeant in the 329th. While stationed in the St. Mihiel sector in France the 329th fired enough shells to give an empty shell case as a souvenir to practically every family in Detroit. The 329th flags are on display in the capitol lobby in Lansing. The regiment was "on the lines" when the Armistice was signed.

The officers of the association are Kenneth Herkimer, Detroit commander; George Trotter, Detroit, vice commander; Alfred L. Burns, Detroit, adjutant; Ascar Brady, Battle Creek, chaplain; and Harry H. Gemuend, Ionia, judge advocate.

Noted Psychologist Explains Why People Fall In Love On Summer Vacations. An Article by Professor Laird in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the Matter of the Estate of William Crosby, Deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 22nd day of April, 1936.

Present: Ervan A. Ruegsegger, Probate Judge.

The above estate having been admitted to probate, and Margaret McLean and Jean C. Lehman having been appointed Executrix.

It is Ordered, That four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 24th day of August, 1936, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

DR. F. P. RAMSEY

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:

10:00 - 12:00 A. M.

2:00 - 4:00 P. M.

Evenings and Sunday by Appointment.

Office — Over Hilt's Drug Store
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MONUMENTS

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FLOUR AND MEAL

Grinding Schedule

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY,

JANUARY 1, 1936

On Wednesday Each Week

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ALBA, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS

Tonsorial Artist

WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING

IN MY LINE, CALL IN

AND SEE ME.

School Bell

Harken To Its Peals From This School On The Hill.

(Week of April 27 - May 1)

Editor — Lois Rude.
Contributing Editors — Mary Selzer and Barbara Stroebel.
Reporters — Clara Wade, Wylon Payne, Mary Lilak, Jacklyn Cook, Ruth Darbee, Jane Ellen Vance, Kathryn Kitaman, Shirley Bulow, Jean Bugal, and Jeanne Stroebel.
Sponsor — Miss Parkins.

EDITORIAL

Pax Vobiscum

As the time approaches to bid farewell to the class of '36 we are confronted by the fact that we are losing a great deal in personnel and talent. Few classes have given so much toward placing the school in eminent position in many events.

The Seniors have displayed outstanding talent in academic subjects and extra curricular activities. In athletics they have made an enviable record by their winning scores and clean sportsmanship.

The High School band and orchestra will feel keenly the loss of its seniors who have contributed largely to its success.

The Future Farmers' Association also loses a valuable president and members who have shown noteworthy ability. This, too, is true of the Dramatics Club, Commercial Club, Glee Club, and Debating Teams.

We, the under classmen, have appreciated the attitude of seniors toward us — friendly, helpful, and cooperative.

Perhaps we have often "razzed" the seniors about the dignity; but we acknowledge here — you have every reason to be a proud class!

Pax Vobiscum — Seniors 1936.

WHO'S WHO

Mildred Quick

Tall, slender, blue-eyed, and dark haired Mildred Quick, daughter of Mrs. Irene Quick was born on February 21, 1918 in East Jordan. She went to the school on the west side until she was in the sixth grade, and has attended this school ever since.

Her favorite subjects are math, commercial subjects. (She is Miss Westfall's faithful helper, who does a very thorough job of detecting the flaws in typing) and chemistry — when there isn't a test. She has been a member of the Commercial Club for two years. As hobbies, Mildred enjoys reading and sewing.

After graduation she expects to take a post-graduate course in shorthand.

Albert Richardson

Albert Richardson, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Richardson was born November 14, 1915, in Petoskey.

He has attended the East Jordan School for twelve years. We're sorry he can't be here longer!

Albert says he doesn't go in for sports and drama, but it seems we've heard of his being interested in baseball. Isn't that right, Albert? Maybe he's bashful.

His favorite outdoor hobby is fishing and his favorite subjects in school are chemistry and physics.

After graduation he plans on taking a teaching course at C.S.T.C. Good luck, Albert! We're sure you'll make good!

Phyllis Rogers

"September 13, Saturday noon, on a bright sunny day in 1919" she began when I suggested that she confide her past life to me. And that reminded me that when Phyllis was born, her father, measuring her, found her to be the same length as his hunting knife. She's grown since of course, but she's still the youngest member of the senior class.

When you think of Phyllis, you think of wittiness rather than of aggressiveness, but somehow she's managed to get quite a bit done. She is among the "Honor Students" of the class as well as the musical — band four-years and orchestra one, thanks to a well played flute; she rivals Gerie on the typewriter; she played the mischievous "Lutie" in last year's commercial play, "The Path Across The Hill," and this year she is class president.

"My favorite subject? You might say Gym-mie," she said with a grin. She wasn't so sure what her hobby was. If you know her, though, you'll have no doubt but that it's "babies." They take to her as readily as to their own, mothers.

Phyllis surprised us all in her after-graduation-intentions, for we were sure that commerce would claim her attention. But no, she says she is going to Michigan State College to prepare for teaching Home Economics. And she'll do it unless prevented by the "dark man" of crystal gazers.

Honor Roll

- Seventh Grade:—
Suzanne Porter — A A A A A
Mason Clark — A A A B C
Evangeline Cutter — A B B B C
Elizabeth Hickox — A A A A A
Vera Staley — A A A B B
Glen Trojanek — A A B B C
Margaret Strehl — A A A A B
Helen Bennett — A A B B C
Margaret Drew — A B B B C
- Eighth Grade:—
Robert Kiser — A A C C
Francis Justice — A A A C
Jack Isaman — A A B B

- Doris Holland — A A A C
Jean Campbell — A A A A
Senny Bulow — A A B B
Robert Brown — A A A A
Clifford Ayers — A B B B
Thelma Olson — A A A B
John Pray — A A A C
William Sanderson — A A A B
Alloe Slough — A B B C
Lawrence Sonnabend — A B B C
Dorothy Stanek — A A B C
Eldeva Woodcock — A A A C

- Tenth Grade:—
Frances Lenoskey — A B B B
Jessie MacDonald — A A A A
Mary Lilak — A A B B
Kathryn Kitman — A A A A
Art Rude — A A B B
Bud Porter — A B B B
Anna Jean Sherman — B B B B
Jeanne Stroebel — A A B B
Clara Wade — A A A B
Doris Wely — A B B B
Jean Bartlett — A B B C
William Bennett — A A B B
Irene Brintnall — A A A A
Rodney Gibbard — A B C C
Faith Gidley — A A A B
Roy Hoff — A A B B
Artie Houtman — A A B B

- Eleventh Grade:—
Jacklyn Cook — A B B C
Irene Brintnall — A A
Stella Stallard — A B B C
Kathryn MacDonald — A A C
Ruth Hoff — A A A
Wylon Payne — B B B

- Twelfth Grade:—
Keith Bartlett — A A
Barbara Stroebel — A A A A A
Anna Mae Thorsen — A B C
Ruth Bulow — A A A C
Gayle Saxton — A A A B
Helen Nemecek — A B B C
Hermine TerAvest — A A B C
Virginia Bartlett — A B C

- Senior Class Hear Speakers
The E.J.H.S. was pleasantly surprised last Monday by the arrival of Dr. Paul F. Voelker, former Superintendent of Public Instruction, and Mr. Wonders, an executive in the Davenport-McLaughlin Institute, but the senior class received the honor of being entertained by them while here.

Dr. Voelker spoke on "Vocational Guidance," introducing and explaining the new system of education in which one is given a test that determines in what field he excels and is most apt to succeed. Then he is trained to do that particular thing. The class was quite "Carried away" when Mr. Wonders told of the various phases of the new college in Grand Rapids. He invited all those interested to come down and take the test free of charge so that they will know what course to pursue. A charge of \$50 is made for these same tests elsewhere, and their estimated value to the student is very high.

So Live, that when You come to Die even the Undertaker will be sorry! — Mark Twain.

Home Economics Girls Anticipate Achievements
On May 15 the home economic classes are planning to give a tea and style show for the women of the community at which time the ninth grade classes will model the cotton dresses which they are busy making. The tenth grade class will assist with arrangements.

Of special interest to the girls this year is the Home Economics camp which is being held near Battle Creek, Michigan, June 21 to 28. East Jordan expects to send two representatives, one from each year of Home Economics. The girls will be chosen on their project achievements during the year, their interests in the subject, and their general school achievements. The benefits which this week in a splendidly equipped camp would give are worthy of the efforts of every girl to attain. The fees which will make possible this week in camp must be raised by the home economics department, and it is hoped that through small donations at the tea, this goal may be reached. The fee is seven dollars for each girl.

Tree Planting Is Continued
The Agricultural Department received 5000 red pine seedlings and 3000 white pine seedlings from the state department of conservation. These have been planted in our school forest, located east of the school grounds. It brings the total number of trees planted during the last two years up to 28,000. In one more year the department will be able to complete the forty acre planting.

They expect to begin a long time fertilization experiment to determine the effect of different kinds of fertilizers on tree growth over a period of years.

Eighty-five or ninety per cent of their last years planting have survived.

Question Box
Question: To what extent do you think leap year should be carried out?
As far as the boy will allow. — Eva Danna.

It's a dangerous institution and should be abolished. — Mr. Bippus.
As far as possible. — Virginia Davis.

To its fullest extent — Anne Reich.
Ask somebody else — Ernest Rude.
Very much. — James Keat.

What We Need
By Guy Kirch
a little more tenderness
a little less creed
a little more giving
a little less greed
a little more we
a little less i
a little more laugh
a little less cry
a little more flowers
to lighten life's load
and fewer on graves
at the end of the road

High School Baseball At East Jordan

The local school team has not started on the right foot this year in baseball and at the present writing have suffered two defeats. They traveled to Boyne City on Friday, April 24, after two days practice and received a nice "shellacking" to the tune of 11 to 3. Both teams made the same number of hits, but the runs are what count. Both pitchers were very erratic, plus the poor support, 7 errors, made the game an easy one for Boyne to win. Ellis was the hitting star for the Jordanites with a good defensive game also to his credit. Better luck next time follows. Beat Charlevoix & redeem yourself! Guy Russell, the slated regular pitcher was out with a sore side.

Friday, May 1, the Charlevoix team traveled to East Jordan to open the West Side diamond. They took advantage of Johnson's erratic pitching, plus errors again on the part of the over-anxious infield to start out with 5 runs in the first three innings. Guy Russell now came to the rescue as a relief pitcher and held them in check for the remaining two innings.

The East Jordan boys came to town in the 3rd and 4th innings and put some life into the game. But they fell one run short when the heavy rain came down and the game had to be called off with Charlevoix leading 5-4. Charlevoix winning the game on 1 hit. Umler behind the plate did a good piece of work defensively. Bob Bennett led the team in hitting. Our boys could not come through in the pinch. Four runs across the plate, the bases full and nobody out. The next three men struck out. Oh! What a headache! Charles Dennis as umpire handled the game in his pleasing way.

The team plays Harbor Springs there on Friday, May 8. Can our team come out and land in the winning column? They have what it takes if the break only comes their way. Too many errors is losing the games for them. (6 in the Charlevoix game).



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- | | |
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| Cinerarias | Roses |
| Schizanthus | Carnations |
| Geraniums | Stock |
| Mixed pots | |

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